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THE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN®

GOBLIN NATION

SLOTT
GAGE

MARVEL NOW!

CAMUNCOLI

AR

SLOTT
CAMUNCOLI
DELL
FABELA

GOBLIN NATION #1

THE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN®

027.
NOW

31 DAYS LATER...

GOING BY ALL AVAILABLE DATA...

HA HA HA HA

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

...I, OTTO OCTAVIUS, THE *SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN*, HAVE ACHIEVED MY GOAL.

BY TARGETING AND DESTROYING EVERY MAJOR CRIME SYNDICATE...

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

...I HAVE EFFECTIVELY *ENDED* ORGANIZED CRIME IN NEW YORK.

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

SO WHY IS THE CITY *LAUGHING* AT ME?

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING! IT'S *IMPOSSIBLE!*

ALL FIVE BOROUGHS ARE UNDER *MY* SURVEILLANCE, YET *NONE* OF THIS IS REGISTERING!

I CAN HEAR THE POLICE SIRENS, SCREAMS, AND GUNFIRE. I'M NOT DEAF, DAMN IT! SO HOW CAN I BE SO *BLIND?!*

AFTER MONTHS OF TIRELESS WORK...

...AFTER CRUSHING THE ONLY DISSENT WITHIN MY OWN RANKS...

...I SHOULD BE *DONE!* CRIME SHOULD BE A STATISTICAL ANOMALY! AND YET...

SEE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN TEAM-UP #10! -STEVE.

POLICE REPORTS ARE COMING IN GARBLED.

LINKS TO THE DAILY BUGLE'S NEWSFEED ARE CRASHING.

MY SPIDER-BOT CAMERAS ARE SHOWING NO EMERGENCIES.

BUT THE CITY'S BURNING! *I CAN SEE IT!*

SPIDER-ISLAND! COME IN!

NOTHING.

THEN IT HAPPENS. AN ENTIRE *GRID* IN MY CITYWIDE SWEEP SHUTS DOWN.

THE AREA AROUND THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE. I HAVE TO GO.

HAVE TO SEE THIS WITH MY *OWN* EYES.

NO.

UNTIL NOW I'D THOUGHT ONLY *TWO* CRIMINALS HAD ESCAPED MY DETECTION.

THE TWO *HOBGOBLINS.* URICH AND KINGSLEY.

THE IDIOT AND THE COWARD.

I COULD NEVER ACCOUNT FOR THAT GLITCH IN THE SYSTEM. UNTIL NOW.

I WAS CHASING THE WRONG GOBLIN.

OSBORN.

ALL THIS TIME IT WAS YOU.

AND NOW YOU WANT ME TO KNOW. NOT JUST THAT IT'S YOU...

...BUT THAT IT'S OVER AND YOU'VE ALREADY WON.

MARVEL COMICS PROUDLY PRESENTS AN EPIC 727 ISSUES IN THE MAKING.

GOBLIN NATION

PART ONE

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The Mindscape.

Inside the shared psyche of Otto Octavius...and Peter Parker.

WANDERED AROUND HERE LONG ENOUGH. NOW I KNOW. THIRTY-ONE MEMORIES. THAT'S IT.

EVERYTHING OCK POKED AND PRODDED THROUGH BEFORE HE *DUMPED* THE REST.

ALL THE ONES HE COMMITTED TO *HIS* MEMORY. AND NOW THEY'RE ALL I'VE GOT...

...THE SUM TOTAL OF WHATEVER EXISTENCE I HAVE LEFT.

THE QUESTION IS, WHAT CAN I *DO* WITH THEM BEFORE DOC--

ACCESSING MEMORIES.

YES. THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE. BUT GO FURTHER BACK...

...DON'T *WORRY*, MY FINE FOE--YOU'LL NOT BE LONG *APART!*

SOON YOU SHALL *JOIN* HER--*BEYOND DEATH!*

I WOULDN'T *BET* ON IT, GOBLIN.

ONLY *ONE* MAN'S GOING TO DIE *THIS* DAY--AND, MISTER, IT *WON'T BE ME!*

YES. THERE. THIS MERITS FURTHER STUDY...

HUH? WHAT'RE YOU DOING, OTTO?

WHY IN THE WORLD WOULD YOU BE THINKING ABOUT THE NIGHT GWEN DIED?

NO. STOP IT, PETE. GOTTA FOCUS.

I'VE ONLY GOT THIRTY-ONE PIECES OF COVER DOWN HERE...

...AND IF DOC KEEPS LOOKING AROUND, HE *WILL* FIND ME.

AND I AM IN *NO* CONDITION FOR A REMATCH.

WHAT I NEED NOW IS...

...A GOOD HIDING PLACE.

NOW, WATCH *ME* TRAP A SPIDER IN A WEB OF MY *OWN*--

A WEB MADE OF MY NEWFOUND *ARMS!*

HM. NOT MUCH ROOM ON *MY* SIDE OF "*MEMORY LANE.*" BUT MAYBE, IF I'M LUCKY, IT'S A TWO-WAY STREET.

DON'T REMEMBER TRYING THIS BEFORE.

THEN AGAIN, I DON'T REMEMBER MUCH OF ANYTHING.

BUT THIS COULD WORK. IF THERE'S A WAY TO TAKE YOU DOWN, OCK...

...MAYBE THE ANSWER'S TUCKED AWAY INSIDE *YOUR* MEMORIES.

HERE GOES!

AAHHHH!

WASN'T READY FOR THIS! IT'S A FLOOD OF MOMENTS! AN OCEAN OF MEMORIES!

AND I'M JUST 31 DROPS. BEING ABSORBED. DILUTED. WASHED AWAY.

CAN'T HOLD ON! DIDN'T THINK IT THROUGH--A BRIGHT LIGHT? AM I DYING? IS THIS IT? IS THIS--

IT'S A BOY.

HERE YOU GO, MRS. OCTAVIUS. HAVE YOU CHOSEN A NAME?

WAAA

OH GOD! NOT THIS! PLEASE...

YES. OTTO.

OTTO GUNTHER OCTAVIUS.

NO! I'M PETER PARKER!

I'M PETER PARKER...

I'M PETER PARKER...

Tribeca.
PETER PARKER'S APARTMENT.
THAT'S NOT RIGHT.
HOW DID HE DO IT? HOW DID HE CIRCUMVENT MY TECHNOLOGY?
OF ALL THE--
YOU'RE MUTTERING AGAIN, SLICK.
ANNA MARIA? SORRY, DEAR. A LITTLE PREOCCUPIED...
OH, I KNOW WHAT YOUR PROBLEM IS.
MODI GLIANI
LOW BLOOD SUGAR. YOU FORGOT TO EAT AGAIN.
AH.
AND SLEEP. EVER SINCE I MOVED IN, YOU'VE BARELY COME TO BED. IS IT--?
NO. I'VE JUST... BEEN BUSY IS ALL. HELPING SPIDER-MAN. HMM...
IT'S VERY IMPORTANT WORK.
SPEAKING OF WHICH... YOU HAVE YOUR *OWN* COMPANY NOW.
AND YOU'RE RARELY THERE, *TOO*. SAJANI AND I...WE'VE BEEN COVERING FOR YOU. A LOT.
IS THAT SO?
YOU'RE TOO GOOD TO ME, ANNA. YOU KNOW...
...I'VE BEEN THINKING OF MAKING YOU A PARTNER.
I'M HONORED. BUT YOU SHOULD PROBABLY RUN IT BY SAJANI FIRST.
NO. I THINK *YOU* HAVE THE FINAL WORD HERE.

WELL, AS LONG AS IT DOESN'T HAVE TO GO PAST SPIDER-MAN *TOO.*

SLICK, I KNOW YOU TWO HAVE SOME KIND OF AGREEMENT. BUT YOU WON'T BE DOING *HIM* ANY GOOD...

...IF YOU'RE TIRED, HUNGRY, AND DESTITUTE. I'M SURE EVEN SPIDEY CAN RECOGNIZE THAT--

RECOGNIZE! OF COURSE! CURSE ME FOR A FOOL!

THE *ONE* PART OF THE SPIDER-BOTS *I* DIDN'T DESIGN!

UATU JACKSON! THIS IS PETER PARKER.

WE HAVE TO TALK. *IMMEDIATELY!* IT'S ABOUT YOUR FACIAL RECOGNITION SOFTWA--

HE HUNG UP?! ON *ME?* THE IMPUDENT WHELP...

PETER, LOOK. THE MAYOR'S ON. IT'S SOMETHING ABOUT YOUR FRIEND, SPIDER-MAN.

INCREASE VOLUME.

...ISN'T IT CLEAR SPIDEY AND THE GOBLIN ARE WORKING TOGETHER?

THE WALL-CRAWLER SINGLE-HANDEDLY WIPED OUT ALL OF HIS COMPETITION.

HOGWASH! SPIDER-MAN IS THIS CITY'S **GREATEST** CHAMPION! NEXT TO MYSELF, OF COURSE!

NO FURTHER QUESTIONS!

FILTHY PARASITES. DRIVER, GET ME OUT OF HERE.

WHERE TO, MAYOR JAMESON?

UPTOWN. TO THE OLD OSCORP TOWER. TAKE ME...

"...TO ALCHEMAX."

YOUR MAN STONE MESSAGED ME. SAID THE ORDER WAS READY.

TIBERIUS CAN GET AHEAD OF HIMSELF, MAYOR JAMESON. THERE ARE STILL SOME SAFETY TESTS TO BE--

FINE, MS. ALLAN. WHATEVER. I WANT TO SEE THEM. NOW.

MR. BANKS, IF YOU'D PLEASE ESCORT THE MAYOR TO THE LOWER LEVELS.

MR. STONE. MR. O'MARA. ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS? THIS WAS A *VERY* QUICK BUILD.

YES. ABSOLUTELY. AFTER ALL, WE WERE TOLD TIME WAS A FACTOR.

RESTRICTED AREA AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY

YOU HAVE NO IDEA.

WHAT WAS THAT?

NOTHING.

DO WHATEVER IT TAKES, STONE. WRAP THIS UP FAST. THE SPIDER'S PLANNING SOMETHING.

HE NEVER STOPS. I SEE THAT NOW.

AND NOW HE AND THE GOBLIN ARE IN CAHOOTS, LAYING SIEGE TO MY CITY. I HAVE TO PUT AN END TO IT.

WELL, YOUR PRIVATE *SLAYER PATROL* WILL DO JUST THAT. GIVE THE WORD AND--

NO. THERE'S ONE MORE THING HE NEEDS TO KNOW.

BEFORE HE DIES, HE NEEDS TO KNOW IT WAS BY *MY* HAND.

The West Village.
UATU JACKSON'S HOME

TAP TAP

PHONE. MESSAGE. SKYPE. TWITTER. NOW FACEBOOK TOO?

TAKE A HINT, LOSER. I'M NOT TALKING TO--

TAP TAP

HUH?

UATU JACKSON.

SPIDEY?!

WHATEVER GRIEVANCES YOU HAVE WITH PARKER CAN WAIT. YOU *WILL* ANSWER TO ME, THOUGH.

YEAH. SURE. I MEAN, DUDE, YOU'RE LIKE AN *AVENGER* AND EVERYTHING.

...THERE'S WHERE WE GOT HACKED. MY SOFTWARE TALKS BACK AND FORTH WITH MULTIPLE DATABASES. PRETTY EASY TO GET IN THROUGH A TERTIARY SYSTEM.

I FIGURED AS MUCH.

THESE GOBLIN PROTOCOLS TELL ALL FUNCTIONS TO IGNORE *ANYTHING* WITH A GOBLIN FACE.

ANY MASK. OR THAT GOBLIN HEAD INSIGNIA. BUT LOOK, THE PROGRAM CONSTANTLY REFRESHES...

...I CAN USE THAT. LOCATE THE SOURCE OF THE TRANSMISSION.

NOT BAD.

WAIT. THIS IS THE SAME APPLICATION I DEVELOPED FOR THE WRAITH AND THE LENSES IN HER COSTUME...

...SHE COULD BE COMPROMISED, TOO. WE SHOULD WARN--

PRIORITIES, JACKSON. ONE THING AT A TIME. YOUR FRIEND *CAPTAIN WATANABE* CAN WAIT.

HOLD ON. YOU KNOW SHE'S REALLY--

I KNOW MANY THINGS. BUT MOST OF ALL, I KNOW THE GOBLIN MUST BE FOUND AND *STOPPED*. AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED...

"...THE NEEDS OF YURI WATANABE ARE A DISTANT SECOND."

I WANT TO KNOW EXACTLY WHERE PETER PARKER IS-- *RIGHT NOW.*

AND I ASSURE YOU, CAPTAIN...

...AS HIS BUSINESS PARTNER, I COULDN'T AGREE MORE.

THIS ISN'T A JOKE, MS. JAFFREY. PETER PARKER IS MY NUMBER ONE PERSON OF INTEREST...

...IN THE CASE OF A *MISSING* POLICE OFFICER.

I FIND IT HARD TO BELIEVE THAT THE OWNER OF A NEW START-UP COMPANY COULD GO *DAYS* WITHOUT CONTACTING *ANY* OF YOU.

TELL ME ABOUT IT.

BELIEVE ME, CAPTAIN, WHATEVER BACKROOM INTERROGATION GAMES YOU'VE GOT PLANNED FOR PARKER...

...ARE *NOTHING* COMPARED TO WHAT I'M GOING TO DO WHEN I GET MY HANDS ON HIM.

NICE TRY, MS. JAFFREY. BUT I'M NOT BUYING ANY OF IT.

YOU CAN EXPECT TO SEE OFFICERS CAMPED OUT HERE UNTIL THAT MAN DECIDES TO SHOW HIS FACE. THIS ISN'T OVER...

"...I *WILL* FIND HIM. NO MATTER *WHAT* ROCK HE'S HIDING UNDER."

SIGNAL'S HOLDING. AND STRONG. NO MATTER HOW FAR UNDER THE CITY IT'S LEADING ME.

ACCORDING TO MY FILES...

...THESE TUNNELS WERE FOR A SCRAPPED AND ABANDONED SUBWAY LINE THAT--

CORRECTION. A FULLY FUNCTIONING LINE.

RUNNING IN SECRET UNDER THE ENTIRE CITY.

HOW ON EARTH DID YOU PULL THAT OFF, GOBLIN?

DRAWING POWER. AVOIDING OTHER TRAINS. ASTOUNDING!

WHICH EXPLAINS HOW YOUR MEN GET AROUND--AND OUT OF SIGHT-- SO QUICKLY.

A CRIMINAL UNDERWORLD *LITERALLY* UNDERGROUND. I'D BE IMPRESSED IF I WASN'T SO--

SPIDER-SENSE?!

SPIDER-MAN. TOOK YOU LONG ENOUGH.

AND AFTER I SENT YOU THE WORLD'S *LARGEST* INVITATION.

LIGHTS!

AHH!

GOBLIN?! SHOW YOURSELF!

BIT SLOW TODAY, BUG-BRAIN?

THAT'S *EXACTLY* WHAT I'M DOING. YOU HEARD ME SAY "*LIGHTS*," RIGHT?

THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE TO *SEE* EXACTLY WHAT YOU'RE UP AGAINST.

BRAVE TALK.

YEAH? WELL THAT'S JUST ME ALL OVER.

ME AND MY ARMY.

TEN OF HIS MEN IN MY EYE LINE. ELEVEN COUNTING THE GOBLIN.

BRINGING UP DATA ON ALL OF THEM. FORMULATING A PLAN.

BOYS? IF YOU DON'T MIND. THE SPIDER AND I HAVE BUSINESS TO DISCUSS.

WHAT?! YOU'RE GIVING UP YOUR ADVANTAGE? WHY WOULD YOU--?

OH, THAT COSTUME PARADE? JUST A SIMPLE SHOW OF FORCE. SORRY.

SNAP

HOPE THAT HASN'T GOTTEN US OFF ON THE WRONG FOOT. PLEASE. HAVE A SEAT.

AFTER ALL, THIS IS A *WHOLE* NEW DYNAMIC FOR US.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

SPIDER-SENSE ISN'T READING *ANYTHING* FROM THE TABLE, CHAIR, OR ROOM...

...OR EVEN THE GOBLIN, BUT THEN AGAIN, GIVEN THE CIRCUMSTANCES, WHY WOULD IT?

JOURNAL

WELL, STRICTLY SPEAKING, GOING BY THE BOOK--

--*THIS* BOOK ACTUALLY--

--YOU AND I HAVE NEVER BEEN THE *WORST* OF ENEMIES. HAVE WE...

...OTTO?

HE KNOWS. DEAR LORD! BUT *HOW?!*

YES. I CAN SEE WHAT YOU'RE THINKING. IT'S BECAUSE OF THAT FRIEND OF YOURS. CARLIE COOPER.

WELL NOT *YOUR* FRIEND. THE *REAL* SPIDER-MAN'S FRIEND.

SHE FIGURED IT OUT. AND CONNECTED ALL THE DOTS. IN *THIS* LITTLE BOOK.

GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU, OCTAVIUS. I ALWAYS TRIED TO GET UNDER SPIDEY'S SKIN...BUT YOU ACTUALLY DID IT.

YOU *LITERALLY* GOT INTO HIS WEBBED-HEAD. GOOD FOR YOU.

NOTHING? I DON'T USUALLY GIVE OUT COMPLIMENTS.

FINE.

HERE IT IS. OVER THE YEARS, WE'VE *BOTH* MADE PLAYS AT CRIMINAL EMPIRES. WHY?

BECAUSE WE UNDERSTAND THAT IT'S THE LAWLESS--

--ALL THOSE WHO *BREAK* THE RULES, WHO SHAPE THE WORLD.

AND AS MEN OF RARE INTELLECT, WE *KNOW* WE CAN'T LEAVE THAT PRIVILEGE TO REGULAR BRUTES AND THUGS.

ONLY THE BEST AND THE BRIGHTEST WILL DO.

WHICH IS WHY I AM OFFERING YOU A PARTNERSHIP.

TOGETHER *WE* COULD RULE NEW YORK. THE GOBLIN...

...AND HIS SECOND.

"SECOND?!"

NEVER! YOU UNDERESTIMATE ME, OSBORN!

I WAS DOCTOR OCTOPUS. NOW I AM SOMETHING FAR GREATER!

SKRUNKCH

I AM SPIDER-MAN!

I WILL FREE MY CITY FROM YOUR GRIP! AND THIS SHALL BE MY FINEST HOUR!

HA HA HA HA HA

MORE LIKE YOUR FINAL SECONDS!

DIE, FOOL!

AND LET THERE BE AN END TO THIS-- ONCE AND FOR ALL!

ZZZAK

SORRY. YOU WERE SAYING?

WHAT?! BUT HOW--?

HOLOGRAM, YOU POINTY-EARED IMBECILE. PLEASE...

Spider-Island.

...DID YOU REALLY THINK I'D MARCH INTO YOUR SECRET LAIR ALONE?

UNPREPARED? AND WITH NO RE-ENFORCEMENTS?

WHIRR--KLIKK--IK. HOLOGRAPHIC INTERFACE HOLDING.

SPIDER-MAN AVATAR STILL ONLINE.

DON'T LET MY NEW YOUTHFUL APPEARANCE FOOL YOU, NORMAN.

I'VE BEEN AT THIS FOR *YEARS*. LONGER THAN *YOU*.

BUT APPARENTLY NOT LONG ENOUGH TO KNOW...

...WHY THEY'RE CALLED "*SECRET*" LAIRS.

BEGIN THE ASSAULT.

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

KNOCK KNOCK, SPIDER-ISLAND!

WHAT?! WHERE DID THEY COME FROM?!

WHY AREN'T THEY SHOWING UP ON THE SCANNERS? WHY CAN'T WE--

HEY, WEB-HEAD?! YOU IN THERE?!

IT'S SHADOWLAND ALL OVER AGAIN. BUT GUESS WHICH SIDE YOU'RE ON NOW, BUG?!

FIRE ALL WEAPONS!

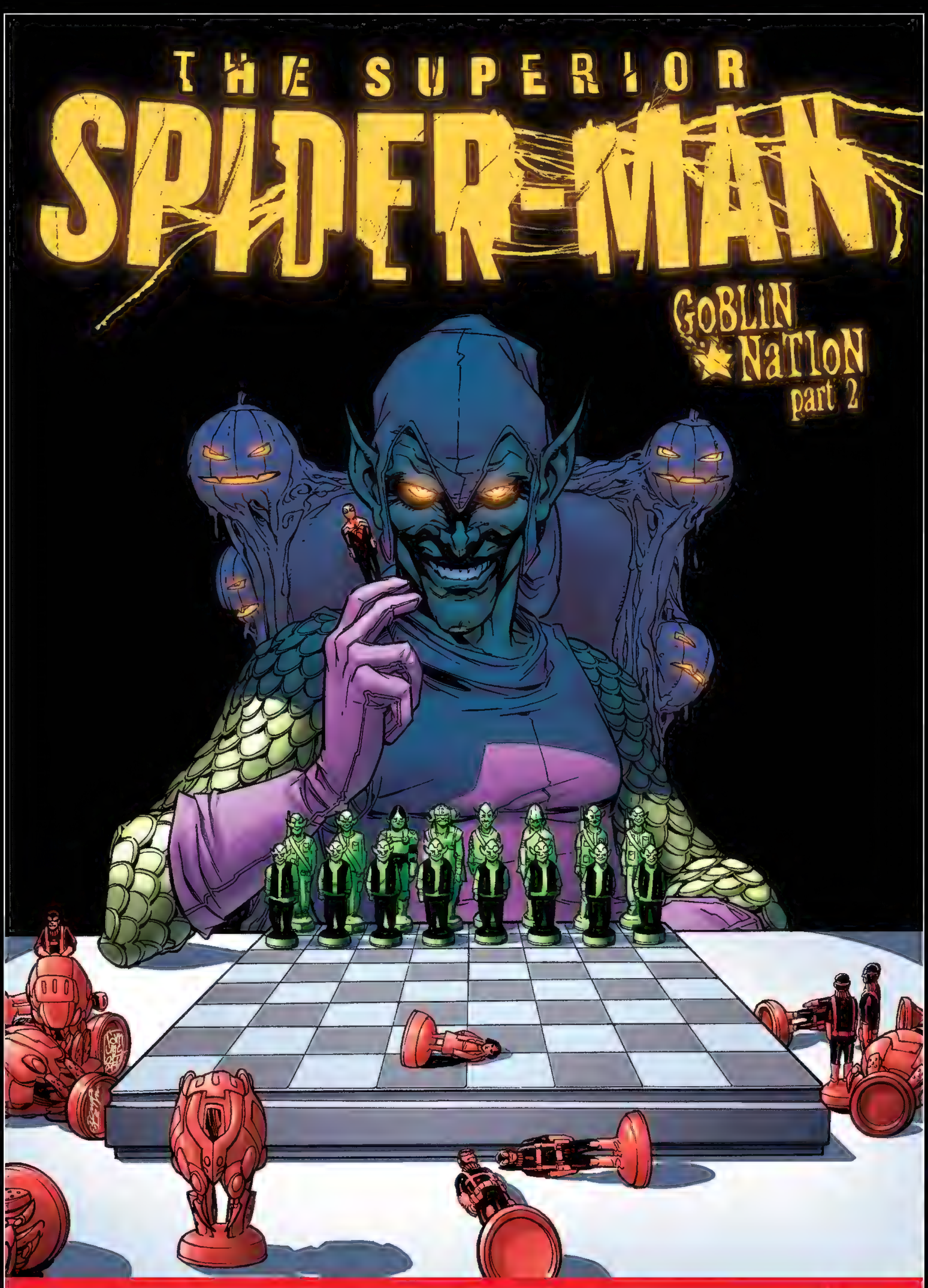
RAZE THIS PLACE TO THE GROUND!

KRAKOOM!

Next: Assault on SPIDER-ISLAND!

THE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN

GOBLIN NATION part 2



Battery Park.
ALONG THE SOUTHERN TIP OF MANHATTAN.
YOU SEE THAT?
WHAT THE HELL?
THAT'S SPIDER-MAN'S PLACE.
YOU THINK IT'S TERRORISTS?
LOOKED LIKE A DRONE STRIKE.
DON'T BE STUPID. IT WAS THE GOBLINS.
THEY JUST TOOK OUT SPIDER-ISLAND.
BUT--BUT I CRACKED THE GOBLIN'S STEALTH PROTOCOLS!
THERE'S *NO WAY* HIS FORCES COULD HAVE GOTTEN THROUGH MY SECURITY GRID!
AHH! THE WHOLE PLACE IS COMING DOWN!
WHIRR-KLIKK-IK AFFIRMATIVE. STRUCTURAL COLLAPSE IS IMMINENT.
HOW IS THIS *POSSIBLE? EXPLAIN!*
DID YOU ACTUALLY THINK YOU COULD OUT-HACK ME? YOU NEVER COULD HOLD A CANDLE TO OSCORP TECH.
YOU SHOULD'VE JOINED ME WHEN YOU HAD THE CHANCE, OTTO.
NOW THERE'S NOTHING LEFT FOR YOU TO DO...

...BUT DIE!

HA HA HA

ATTACK, MY DARLINGS! RAZE THE SPIDER'S NEST TO THE GROUND!

YOU HEARD YOUR LORD AND MASTER! EXTERMINATE THE BUGS!

YES! SQUASH 'EM BEFORE THEY CAN SCURRY AWAY!

UNGH!

ARHH!

BOSS?! THERE'S TOO MANY OF THEM! WE'RE GETTING SLAUGHTERED UP HERE!

WHAT ARE YOUR ORDERS?! COME IN!

I--I DON'T KNOW.

SHOULD WE ABANDON BASE?

GIVE ME A SECOND.

WHIRR-KLIKK-IK. REQUESTING INPUT.

QUIET! ALL OF YOU! I'M TRYING TO *THINK!*

C'MON, BOSS! SNAP OUT OF IT! WE DON'T HAVE TIME TO--

BRAM

GYARH!

STATUS. DID THIS UNIT PROVIDE SUFFICIENT SHIELDING?

YES, ROBOT. WELL DONE.

BUT THAT SPIDERLING?

SCANNING. WHIRR-KLIKK-IK.

LIFE SIGNS TERMINATED.

NOT #23. HE WAS MY FAVORITE.

YES. A STRATEGIC RETREAT IS CALLED FOR.

MEN, LISTEN UP. KEEP AT IT. HOLD BACK THE ENEMY AT ALL COST. THOSE ARE YOUR STANDING ORDERS.

BURN IT DOWN, BUTCHER HIS MEN, BUT REMEMBER...

...SPIDER-MAN IS THE PRIZE!

CAPTURING HIM IS ALL THAT-- LOOK!

THERE HE GOES! AFTER HIM!

WE'VE BEEN SPOTTED! FASTER, MY AUTOMATON!

GO! GO! GO!

WHIRR-KLIKK-IK. SPEED WILL INCREASE IF YOU JETTISON BALLAST.

NEVER! THIS EQUIPMENT IS INVALUABLE. ENSURING ITS SAFETY IS A TOP PRIORITY.

AH! I HAVE IT. SET A COURSE FOR PIER 64.

ALERT. HOSTILES ARE WITHIN RANGE. -KLIKK-IK.

FINE! THEN GO WHERE THEY CAN'T FOLLOW. *SUBMERGE, ROBOT!*

AFFIRMATIVE.

I'M IN TOO DEEP...

I DIDN'T WANT DOC OCK TO KNOW I WAS BACK...

...THAT PETER PARKER WAS WALKING AROUND IN OUR SHARED PSYCHE...

...SO I TRIED HIDING INSIDE HIS MEMORIES.

MY PRECIOUS BOY. MY LITTLE OTTO. I'M NEVER GONNA LET YOU GO. NEVER EVER.

BUT IT BACKFIRED. NOW I'M STUCK. LIVING OUT HIS ENTIRE LIFE.

TRAPPED IN A CHILDHOOD OF SUFFOCATING LOVE...

...AND BRUTAL, UNRELENTING RAGE.

THINK YOU'RE SO MUCH BETTER THAN YOUR OLD MAN? THAT YOU'RE SO SMART!

I'LL TEACH YOU TO RESPECT ME!

HOW TO BUILD A MINI PLANE

STUFF

PLANETS

HAVE TO REMIND MYSELF, THESE ARE NOT MY PARENTS. I WAS RAISED BETTER THAN THIS.

I AM NOT OTTO OCTAVIUS. I AM PETER PARKER!

BUT THE LINES KEEP BLURRING. WE'RE SO ALIKE IN SO MANY WAYS...

...ESCAPING INTO SCIENCE AND STUDIES.

ENDURING BULLIES IN SCHOOL...

THINK FAST, LOSER!

ROMEO

THE CONSTANT BEATINGS AT HOME-- NO! THAT'S NOT RIGHT!

OTTO! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? GIRLS? AT YOUR AGE?

YOU'RE JUST A BABY. I WON'T HEAR OF IT.

THE CONSTANT SMOTHERING--STOP IT! THAT NEVER HAPPENED TO ME!

NO MATTER WHAT, IF I'M GOING TO SURVIVE IN HERE, I HAVE TO HOLD ON TO ONE THOUGHT!

I HAVE TO REMEMBER...I AM NOT OTTO OCTAVIUS!

I AM PETER PARKER!

Spider-Island.
OR WHAT LITTLE REMAINS OF IT.
HE APPROACHES.
ALL KNEEL BEFORE THE GOBLIN KING.
AWW. MY PERFECT SOLDIERS. ALL IN A ROW. HOW PRECIOUS.
GOOD WORK TODAY, POPPETS. GOLD STARS ALL AROUND.
AND LOOK WHAT YOU'VE GIVEN ME. AN EMPIRE IN RUINS.
HAPPENED TO ME ONCE. NEVER AGAIN.
SO TELL ME. ANY LOOSE ENDS? DANGLING THREADS? AND BY THAT I MEAN...
...THE WEB-SPINNER. WHERE IS HE? SPEAK.
HE...GOT AWAY. HE'S GONE TO GROUND.
OF *COURSE* HE HAS. DOESN'T MATTER.
I KNOW HIS *EVERY* WEAKNESS. ALL THE WAYS TO DRAW HIM OUT.
GO, MY GOBLIN NATION. YOU HAVE YOUR TARGETS.
LET THE SPIDER KNOW, UNTIL I SEE HIS LITTLE WEBBED HEAD AGAIN, *NO ONE IS SAFE.*

Midtown Manhattan.
ALCHEMAX TOWER
EVERYONE, REMAIN CALM. THERE'S NOTHING TO FEAR.
NOT WHILE I'M IN CHARGE!
MAYOR JAMESON!
WHAT ABOUT THESE GOBLIN ATTACKS?
ANY COMMENT ON THE EXPLOSION ON SPIDER-ISLAND?
MAYOR JAMESON! OVER HERE!
JONAH! ARE YOU READY TO DECLARE A STATE OF EMERGENCY?
UNDER MY ADMINISTRATION, NEW YORK'S HELD OFF GIANT MUTANT SPIDERS...
...MAD SCIENTISTS, ALIENS, NINJAS, AND WHATEVER COCKAMAMIE THINGS YOU CAN THINK OF!
AND TODAY IS *NO DIFFERENT.*
THAT'S WHY I'VE CALLED YOU ALL HERE. TO PUT YOUR MINDS AT EASE.
THANKS TO MY QUICK THINKING AND A NEW CITY CONTRACT WITH THESE FINE PEOPLE AT *ALCHEMAX*...
...THE NYPD'S ANTI-SPIDER PATROL HAS BEEN UPGRADED...
...INTO A FLEET OF *GOBLIN SLAYERS!*
THREAT OR MENACE--THE GOBLIN GANG IS AS GOOD AS GONE!
COURTESY OF MAYOR J. JONAH JAMESON!
"OH MY GOD, OLLIE, HE'S OUT OF HIS MIND."

Brooklyn.
MARY JANE WATSON'S APARTMENT.

I DON'T FOLLOW, MJ. WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL?

I KNOW GUYS ON THE FORCE. THEY COULD *USE* BACKUP LIKE THAT WHEN DEALING WITH THESE GOBLIN GANGS.

WELL, FOR STARTERS WHATEVER JAMESON'S CALLING 'EM, THOSE ARE *SPIDER-SLAYERS.*

TRUST ME. I'VE SEEN THIS BEFORE.

AND WHY'S HE BEEN HIDING THEM? WHY NOT BRING 'EM OUT SOONER? THOSE GOBLINS HAVE BEEN RUNNING AROUND EVERYWHERE--

KRESHHH

AHHH!

THERE SHE IS, GULLY!

GET HER! FOR THE GOBLIN KING!

MJ! LOOK OUT!

RUN! I GOT THIS!

THESE THINGS? *AGAIN?!*

FIRST THEY THROW ME OFF A ROOF! THEN THEY BOMB MY CLUB!

WELL *THIS* TIME, I AM *ARMED* AND READY FOR 'EM!

WHAT?! MJ, THESE LITTLE GUYS MIGHT BE GOBLINS--

FULL-ON GOBLINS, BRO!

--BUT THEY'RE JUST *KIDS* FOR GOD'S SAKE. WHAT'RE YOU GOING TO DO TO--?

THWIP! THWIP!

I'M PUTTING THEM IN THE CORNER.

BOYS, YOU JUST GOT SPANKED. *MARY JANE WATSON STYLE.*

WAIT! HOW'D YOU--? WHERE DID YOU GET--?

GIFT FROM THE EX. HE BUILDS TECH FOR SPIDER-MAN. *HE'S* SPIDEY'S FRIEND. THAT'S WHY THEY'RE AFTER *ME*.

HUH?

IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO *GET* TO SPIDER-MAN. FRIEND OF A FRIEND.

LIKE SIX DEGREES OF KEVIN BACON.

MJ! THIS *ISN'T* A GAME!

YES IT IS. TO THE GOBLIN. LIKE I SAID, I'VE SEEN IT BEFORE.

SO I KNOW HOW IT'S PLAYED. Y'KNOW WHAT THAT MAKES ME IN ALL OF THIS?

WHAT?

THE WILD CARD.

PARKER
INDUSTRIES
PARKER!
Parker Industries.
PIER 64, ALONG THE HUDSON.
WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?! YOU'VE BEEN *MISSING* FOR A *WHOLE MONTH!*
FROM YOUR *OWN* COMPANY! AND YOU LEFT *ME* HOLDING THE BAG!
AND I'M SURE YOU DID AN ADEQUATE JOB, MS. JAFFREY. BUT NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I HAVE TO--
NO! YOU *DON'T* DO THIS! YOU DON'T SHOW UP, OUT OF NOWHERE, WITH YOUR ROBOT BUTLER--
GREETINGS. WHIRR-KLIKK.
WAIT. HE'S *WEBBED* UP WITH--IS THAT *SPIDER-MAN'S* EQUIPMENT?!
YES. YOU'RE VERY OBSERVANT. IT IS.
GOBLINS ARE ATTACKING ALL OVER THE CITY, AND YOU BRING *SPIDER-MAN* TECH HERE?!
SPIDER-MAN ASKED ME TO--
TO *OUR* PLACE OF BUSINESS?!
TONE, MS. JAFFREY. I WILL NOT BE SPOKEN TO IN THAT WAY.
WE'RE ALSO BEING STAKED OUT BY THE COPS. BECAUSE OF *YOU.*
ME? WHAT FOR?
THE DISAPPEARANCE OF *YOUR* EX-GIRLFIREND! OFFICER CARLIE COOPER!
CARLIE? THAT'S NOT GOOD AT ALL. SHE... KNOWS THINGS.
YEAH. THAT DOESN'T SOUND AT ALL SUSPICIOUS.
AGREED! THAT'S WHY YOU AND I NEED TO *TALK,* MR. PARKER!
UGH. NOT NOW.
WHO THE HELL'S THIS?!

THE WRAITH. URBAN VIGILANTE AND SECRETLY POLICE CAPTAIN YURI WATANABE.

ONE OF CARLIE'S ASSOCIATES...

HSSSS!

I DO *NOT* HAVE TIME FOR THIS.

...WHO *PRETENDS* AT BEING A GHOST.

WHAT HAVE YOU *DONE* WITH HER, PARKER?!

ABSOLUTELY NOTHING, YOU CLOD.

IT'S ALL PARLOR TRICKS, THOUGH. STOLEN MYSTERIO TECH AND FEAR GAS. BETTER NOT BREATHE IN TOO MUCH.

CONFESS!

TO WHAT? EVERYTHING I'VE JUST SAID IS TRUE. ARE WE DONE NOW?

HER MASK HAS THE *SAME* FACIAL RECOGNITION SOFTWARE AND SENSORS AS MY SPIDER-BOTS. THEY'RE TELLING HER I *AM* PARKER, AND THAT I AM TELLING THE *TRUTH*.

THERE *HAS* TO BE MORE! THAT CAN'T BE ALL--

BACK OFF...

...PARKER IS *MINE!*

WHAT? WHO SAID THAT?!

ONE OF THE GOBLINS FROM THE SPIDER-ISLAND ATTACK! *HMM*. THIS COULD WORK IN MY FAVOR.

LET THE TWO OF THEM DEAL WITH EACH OTHER FOR A WHILE.

WHO'S THERE?! SHOW YOURSEL--

UNHH!

FWAP

TAKE A NAP, TASSELS. THIS IS BETWEEN ME...

SO IT APPEARS UATU'S CONCERNS ABOUT THE WRAITH'S LENSES *WERE* JUSTIFIED.

...AND "DR. PARKER" OVER THERE.

THEY'RE BEING AFFECTED BY THE GOBLIN PROTOCOLS AS WELL. AND BLOCKING ALL GOBLINS FROM VIEW.

FASCINATING. I KNOW WHY YOU'RE HERE.

YOU THINK SINCE I BUILD SPIDER-MAN'S TECH, I KNOW WHERE TO FIND HIM. I DON'T.

REALLY? AND WHY DO I THINK YOU'RE LYING?

I ASSURE YOU, MISS... SORRY, AND YOU ARE?

THEY CALL ME *MONSTER*...

BUT YOU PROBABLY KNOW ME BY A *BETTER* NAME.

CARLIE?!

THAT MEANS THE GOBLIN *KNOWS!*

"HE KNOWS EVERYTHING!"

KRAK

MAY PARKER-JAMESON! JAY JAMESON!

YOU'VE BEEN SUMMONED! YOU HAVE AN AUDIENCE WITH THE GOBLIN...

...KING?

WHAT'S GOING ON? WHERE ARE THEY?

CHECK EVERY ROOM. GOTTA BE HERE SOMEWHERE...

YES, AUNT ANNA. MAY AND JAY ARE FINE.

THEY'RE WITH US.

NO. NOT ME AND PETER. ME AND OLLIE. WHAT? HE'S NEW. I DON'T KNOW IF IT'S SERIOUS.

THIS IS *NOT* A GOOD TIME. JUST FOLLOW THE DRILL. LIKE WE PRACTICED.

OH MY! PETER!

JUST GO TO THE AIRPORT. FIRST FLIGHT OUT OF TOWN. CALL ME WHEN YOU LAND.

YOU SURE ABOUT THIS?

YES. THE GOBLIN WANTS TO PLAY A GAME, LET'S SEE HIM TRY IT--AFTER WE'VE TAKEN ALL THE PIECES OFF THE BOARD.

MARY JANE, WHAT ABOUT PETER?

AND JONAH?

JONAH'S THE MAYOR, HE'LL BE PROTECTED. AND PETER...?

TRUST ME, HE'S SOMEWHERE SAFE.

I-I'VE NEVER FELT SO SAFE...

...AND AT PEACE. I'M STANDING OVER THE GRAVE OF THE MAN WHO RAISED ME. AND I FEEL...

A SENSE OF RELIEF? NO! I SHOULD FEEL *GUILT!*

I DIDN'T STOP THAT BURGLAR AND MY UNCLE DIED BECAUSE OF--

TORBERT OCTAVIUS R.I.P.

UNCLE? TORBERT OCTAVIUS WAS MY FATHER. AND THERE WAS *NOTHING* I COULD DO TO STOP HIM.

I REMEMBER EVERY TIME HE STRUCK ME! EVERY STINGING BLOW! EVERY--

NO! THAT WASN'T ME! I'M *NOT* OTTO OCTAVIUS. *I'M PETER PARKER!*

I'M...TRAPPED! STUCK INSIDE OTTO'S LIFE. GOING FASTER NOW.

RACING THROUGH COLLEGE. FREE OF MY--*HIS* FATHER, I EXCEL LIKE NEVER BEFORE...

...BUT THERE ARE STILL TORMENTORS ALL AROUND. LESSER MINDS, INTIMIDATED BY MY GENIUS!

CYBERNETICS

OCTAVIUS

AND WHEN I CREATE THE ARMS, IT GETS WORSE. I HEAR THE NAMES THEY START CALLING ME...

WELL, *LET* THEM. I DON'T CARE. FOR WITH THESE ARMS I SHALL DO GREAT THINGS!

THEY'LL SEE! THEN THEY'LL BE SORRY THEY EVER LAUGHED AT--ME?

WAIT...SNAP OUT OF IT, PETE. THIS ISN'T YOU! YOU'RE NOT--

OH, GOD! THE ACCIDENT!

METAL BURNING INTO MY FLESH! FUSING TO MY BODY!

THE PAIN WORSE THAN ANYTHING I'VE EVER IMAGINED!

HOLD ON! I CAN GET THROUGH THIS! I CAN--

HA! I'LL DO MORE THAN SURVIVE! I SHALL TRIUMPH OVER THIS! I SHALL EMERGE *VICTORIOUS!*

STOP IT! *REMEMBER!*

ALWAYS REMEMBER! I AM *NOT* OTTO OCTAVIUS! I AM...

I AM... ...DOCTOR OCTOPUS!

"RUN, DOCTOR..."

...SEEK REFUGE. WHIRR-KLIKK-IK. THIS UNIT WILL PROTECT YOU.

INITIATING DEFENSE MODE. ENGAGING HOSTILE.

IS THIS A JOKE?! THIS TOASTER WON'T HOLD ME FOR LONG, "PETER."

WE SHALL SEE. GOOD WORK, ROBOT. MS. JAFFREY, WITH ME PLEASE.

WONDERFUL. IT'S LIKE HORIZON LABS ALL OVER AGAIN.

YOU PROMISED ME IT'D BE DIFFERENT HERE, PARKER!

IT *IS*, SAJANI. YOU'LL SEE.

I'VE FORTIFIED OUR DEFENSES FOR THESE KINDS OF OCCASIONS.

WHAT? SO YOU THINK THIS IS GOING TO BE A *REGULAR* THING?!

HARDLY. I'M SURE ONE TIME IS ALL IT WILL TAKE...

...TO SEND A PROPER MESSAGE!

INTRUDER DETECTED!

MECHANICAL TENTACLES? NICE TOUCH.

TRUST ME, SWEETIE. I'M PREPARED FOR THIS ONE.

SHRAK

THIS IS *ME*, REMEMBER?

AND I KNOW *ALL* YOUR SECRETS.

HA HA HA!

AND APPARENTLY YOU WANT TO BE A LITTLE CHATTY ABOUT THEM.

SAJANI! IN THERE! *NOW!*

PARKER?! WHAT ARE YOU--?

THAT WOMAN'S MY EX. SOMETHING TELLS ME, IF WE SPLIT UP...

...*I'M* THE ONE SHE'LL FOLLOW.

TOO TRUE, "PETEY."

YOU KNOW ME, ALL I EVER WANTED FROM YOU...

...WAS MORE ALONE TIME!

THIS IS A DISASTER!

TESTROOM

SO FAR IT'S JUST THE *ONE* GOBLIN. BUT THEY *ALL* KNOW...

...IF THE OTHERS COME, THEY'LL *LEVEL* THIS PLACE JUST LIKE THEY DID *SPIDER-ISLAND!*

FTAM!

UNFF!

P1
TEST ROOM

I BUILT PARKER INDUSTRIES TO BE MY *LEGACY!*

AND I'LL *KILL* EVERY LAST ONE OF THEM BEFORE I LET THEM DESTROY IT!

EVEN *YOU*, MS. COOPER.

IT WAS FOOLISH OF YOU TO COME ALONE!

STUPID WOMAN. YOU'VE LEFT ME NO OTHER CHOICE BUT TO--

UH-OH. YOU GOT ME.

LUCKY SHOT. RIGHT IN MY EARPIECE.

NOW OSBORN CAN'T LISTEN IN.

WHAT?!

SKIZZ

WHAT DO YOU THINK, OTTO? IT'S WHY I *CHOSE* YOU AS MY TARGET. I N-N-NEED YOU. ONLY YOUR BRAIN--

--OR PETER'S-- WHATEVER'S IN THAT SKULL! YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN FIX THIS. WHO CAN *FIX ME!*

HURRY! B-B-BEFORE I LOSE CONTROL AGAIN! YOU HAVE *NO IDEA* WHAT HE HAS PLANNED FOR YOU! FOR YOUR *WORLD!*

Empire State University.

I'M SORRY. WITH MORE REPORTS OF GOBLIN ATTACKS, WE'RE PLAYING IT SAFE...

...AND SHUTTING DOWN THE CAMPUS UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE.

WE ADVISE ALL OF YOU TO STAY INDOORS, AND AVOID ALL BRIDGES, TUNNELS, AND PUBLIC TRANSPORTATION.

ANNA MARIA MARCONI?

YES?

MARY JANE WATSON SENT ME.

SKRFF

DELI

WE'RE GATHERING UP EVERYONE WHO'S CLOSE TO PETER PARKER...

...AND GETTING THEM OUT OF THE CITY. AT LEAST UNTIL THIS ALL BLOWS OVER.

SORRY, AND YOU ARE?

LILY HOLLISTER. ONE OF PETER'S OLD FRIENDS.

DON'T WORRY. I'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOU.

AR

WAR

G.King

To be continued...

THE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN

GOBLIN NATION part 3

SLOTT
GAGE
CAMUNCOLI
DELL
FABELA

The Goblin Underground.

--SEEMINGLY ENDLESS GOBLIN ARMY RAMPAGING THROUGH THE FIVE BOROUGHS--

--URGE PEOPLE TO STAY INDOORS AND OFF THE STREETS.

FIRES, EXPLOSIONS, GUNSHOTS...AUTHORITIES ARE RESPONDING AS BEST THEY CAN, BUT ALL TOO OFTEN ONE STEP BEHIND--

WE ARE LIVE ON THE SCENE OF THE LATEST GOBLIN ATTACK, AT TECH STARTUP PARKER INDUSTRIES.

SUCCESS, MY LORD! THIS SQUIRMING LITTLE BUNDLE IS PARKER'S GIRLFRIEND, ANNA MARIA--

MENACE, SHUSH. THIS IS JUST GETTING *INTERESTING.*

I'M WITH CO-CEO **SAJANI JAFFREY.** WHAT HAPPENED HERE?

A GOBLIN...SOME WOMAN CALLING HERSELF **MONSTER**... ATTACKED US! SAID IT WAS BECAUSE OF OUR TIES WITH SPIDER-MAN.

IT WAS **HORRIBLE.** SHE THREW BOMBS... OUR ROOF COLLAPSED ON HER AND MY COLLEAGUE, **PETER PARKER.** EMERGENCY SERVICES DON'T KNOW WHEN THEY CAN GET HERE.

I-I WANT TO BE HOPEFUL, BUT I DON'T SEE HOW ANYBODY COULD BE ALIVE IN THAT...

GOBLIN NATION

NO! CARLIE'S TOUGH, SHE--SHE MIGHT'VE--

FEH. I'LL MAKE YOU A NEW SISTER. GOBLIN SERUM'S THICKER THAN BLOOD.

THE ***REAL*** TRAGEDY IS SUCH A BORING DEATH FOR SPIDER-MAN'S BEST FRIEND.

MMPH!

I'LL JUST HAVE TO FIND SOMEONE ***ELSE*** HE CARES ABOUT...

THE AVENGERS ARE STRETCHED TO THEIR LIMITS...

...CAUGHT BETWEEN FIGHTING GOBLINS AND HELPING FIRST RESPONDERS SAVE LIVES.

EVEN OBSCURE VIGILANTES LIKE *CARDIAC*...THEY'RE ALL OUT THERE, AND IT'S *NOT ENOUGH.*

THE TIMING'S *PERFECT,* MAYOR JAMESON. YOUR *SPIDER-SLAYERS* COULD AID IN THE RESCUE EFFORT. BACK ME UP ON THIS, MS. ALLAN.

ABSOLUTELY, MR. STONE. I'D SIGN OFF ON THAT. THEY'RE FIELD READY. JUST NOT *COMBAT* READY.

BUT STILL, THIS COULD BE A PR WIN FOR BOTH MY PEOPLE AT ALCHEMAX *AND* THE MAYOR'S OFFICE.

NO! I HAD YOU BUILD THOSE THINGS TO TAKE DOWN *SPIDER-MAN!*

I *KNOW* HE'S PART OF THIS. AND WHEN HE SHOWS HIMSELF--

JONAH! ARE YOU *SERIOUS?* THE CITY'S UNDER ATTACK. PETER COULD BE *DEAD...*

...AND ALL YOU CARE ABOUT IS SOME OLD VENDETTA?!

GLORY--

NO. DON'T EVEN. I'M DONE, JONAH. WITH THIS ADMINISTRATION...

...AND WITH *YOU!* YOUR WIFE'S DYING WISH WAS FOR YOU TO LET GO OF YOUR HATE. IF YOU WON'T DO IT FOR HER...

...YOU *NEVER WILL.*

Outside Mystic, Connecticut.

OH, GOD, I CAN'T GET THROUGH TO PETER! THE NEWS MADE IT SOUND LIKE HE-- HE'S--

EASY, MAY.

DAMN IT, JONAH'S LINES GO STRAIGHT TO VOICEMAIL. WHAT GOOD IS BEING THE MAYOR'S FATHER...

...IF YOU CAN'T GET HIM ON THE PHONE?

I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL, MR. JAMESON. I'M A FIREFIGHTER, I SHOULD BE THERE *HELPING*--

97

NEW YORK 007W381

SORRY, OLLIE. AND MAY, JAY...YOU KNOW WE HAD TO GET AWAY.

PETER'S CLOSE TO SPIDER-MAN, WHICH MEANS WE'RE *ALL* JUST ONE OR TWO STEPS REMOVED...

...AND OUR LIVES CAN BE TURNED UPSIDE-DOWN ANY MINUTE.

BOOP-BOOP

PETER? THE RADIO SAID--

A RUSE TO BUY TIME, MARY JANE. EVERYONE WHO KNOWS ME IS IN DANGER. GET OUT OF--

ALREADY DONE, AND MAY AND JAY ARE WITH ME. BUT YOUR AUNT'S FREAKING OUT. YOU HAVE TO--

DEAL WITH IT, WATSON! I'VE GOT *IMPORTANT* THINGS TO DO.

YEAH. YOU'VE MADE IT REAL CLEAR WHAT YOU CONSIDER IMPORTANT... AND WHAT YOU DON'T.

I'M NOT YOUR SIDEKICK OR ALIBI. WE'RE *NOT TOGETHER ANYMORE.* I DIDN'T ASK FOR *ANY* OF-- HELLO?

HH. HE NEVER COULD DEAL WITH A WOMAN RAISING HER VOICE...

Parker Industries.

FEIAGGHH!

HURRY! D-DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I CAN S-S-STAY IN CONTROL! IT'S LIKE A *FIRE IN MY BRAIN!*

THE GOBLIN SERUM IS COMPLEX. REVERSING ITS EFFECTS, MORE SO.

TAKE YOUR TIME. THESE STRAPS ARE THE ONES YOU USED TO HOLD *VENOM*, AND THAT WORKED OUT *SO* WELL...

OH, SPIDER-MAN...

NOT. HELPING.

UNDOING THE EFFECTS OF THE GOBLIN FORMULA IS POSSIBLE. BUT UNDOING THEM SO THE SUBJECT *SURVIVES*...

YOUR ATTITUDE IS NOT HELPING, SAJANI.

ME? *YOU* JUST BLEW UP HALF OUR BARELY INSURED BUILDING TO FAKE YOUR DEATH! YOU'VE GOT GOBLINS, COPS AND VIGILANTES AFTER YOU! HOW DOES *THAT* HELP US?

WHO IS THIS? HOW DID YOU GET THIS NUMBER?

PLEASE. *IT'S ME. AND I'VE FIGURED OUT EVERY SINGLE LITTLE THING ABOUT YOU, OCTAVIUS.*

WELL, EVERYTHING BUT WHOSE PRETTY LITTLE HEAD YOUR MIND'S IN NOW.

SO PUT ON YOUR PARTY SUIT, *SPIDER-MAN.* AND DON'T FORGET THOSE FANCY GOGGLES.

I HAVE SOMETHING *VERY SPECIAL* TO SHOW YOU.

SAJANI, I HAVE TO GO CONTACT SPIDER-MAN. IT'S... IMPORTANT.

WAIT, *WHAT?* MORE IMPORTANT THAN DE-GOBLINIZING YOUR WHACKED-OUT EX?

I'VE DONE THE HEAVY LIFTING. YOU'RE AN EXPERT XENOBIOLOGIST. I'M SURE YOU CAN FILL IN THE BLANKS.

FILL *THIS* IN! I CAN'T BELIEVE I WENT INTO BUSINESS WITH SUCH A *JERK!*

WHIRR KLIK-IK-- DOCTOR, THE WRAITH IS COMING TO.

UNHH...

SHALL I OFFER HER A TASTY BEVERAGE?

NOT NOW, ROBOT! JUST KEEP HER CONTAINED! I'M ***BUSY!***

ALL RIGHT, OSBORN, MY MASK IS ON. NOW WHAT'S THIS ABOUT, YOU NATTERING LUNATIC?

I'LL ADMIT IT, OTTO. YOU GOT UNDER MY SKIN. YOU TOOK SOMETHING VERY SPECIAL FROM ME...

...KILLING SPIDER-MAN. IT HURT. THAT YOU, HIS NUMBER TWO ENEMY, GOT TO BE THE ONE.

I THOUGHT I COULD GET PAST IT IF I MADE YOU MY LACKEY...MY FOOL. BUT YOU HAD TO BE STUBBORN.

*YOU LEFT ME NO CHOICE, REALLY. YOU TOOK THAT TRIUMPH FROM ME, SO I'M GOING TO TAKE **EVERYTHING** AWAY FROM YOU.*

WHAT?!

*I HAVE TO **DESTROY** YOU NOW, COMPLETELY AND UTTERLY. WIPE YOU OFF THE FACE OF THE EARTH AND THE PAGES OF HISTORY.*

LOOK CLOSELY, OTTO, AT ALL THE PRETTY PICTURES I'M PUTTING IN YOUR GOGGLES.

WHY, SEE HERE, IF IT ISN'T CHEZ OCTAVIUS. THE HOUSE WHERE YOU GREW UP.

BOOM.

OH! THAT'S THE LAB, WHERE YOU HAD YOUR LITTLE OCTOPUS-RELATED ACCIDENT.

ATOMIC RESEARCH CENTER

BOOM.

AND HERE'S THE *BONEYARD*...

...WHERE THE POLICE HAVE ALL OF DOC OCK'S GREATEST INVENTIONS UNDER LOCK AND KEY.

BOOM.

LOOK! THE BOTTLING PLANT WHERE YOU, AS SPIDER-MAN...

MOCHA COLA

...SAVED ALL THOSE PEOPLE FROM GETTING BLOWN UP. AND GUESS WHAT? THEY'RE ALL PULLING A LATE NIGHT SHIFT.

BOOM.

AND WHAT'S THIS? THE *H.E.A.R.T. CLINIC*, WHERE YOU'VE DEDICATED SO MUCH TIME TO HELPING THE SICK.

AN IMPRESSIVE BODY OF WORK, OTTO. A LEGACY ANY MAN WOULD BE PROUD OF.

H.E.A.R.T. CLINIC
Hospital for Emergency Aid and Recuperative Therapy

AAAAAND BOOM.

HA HA HA

I'LL--

I'LL *KILL* YOU...

REALLY? YOU AND WHAT ARMY? BECAUSE I BLEW *THEM* UP, TOO! *HA!*

OH, *ME.* CHIN UP, OTTO. THE *LESSON'S* NOT OVER YET.

I'M GOING TO *TEACH* YOU JUST HOW MUCH YOU STILL HAVE LEFT TO LOSE.

"LESSON?" "TEACH?" YOU... YOU EMPHASIZED THOSE WORDS.

WHAT ARE YOU GETTING AT, MADMAN?

JUST THAT PROFESSOR GOBLIN IS HOLDING CLASS...AT YOUR ALMA MATER, EMPIRE STATE UNIVERSITY!

AND I'VE GOT ONE OF YOUR *CLASSMATES* WITH ME. SOMEONE *VERY DEAR* TO YOU, OTTO. SO DON'T BE TARDY.

BUT THIS LECTURE IS *FULL.* BRING ANY UNINVITED GUESTS, *AAAND...*

AND WHAT?

BOOM.

A TRAP. TO FORCE MY HAND... AND MAKE ME PLAY INTO HIS. I'M A *FOOL* IF I DO AS HE SAYS. BUT CAN I EVEN TAKE THE CHANCE THAT HE TRULY HAS ANNA MARIA?

BLAST IT. I--I'VE NEVER BEEN ON THIS SIDE OF THE EQUATION BEFORE.

WHAT WOULD *PARKER* DO?

The Mindscape.

WHERE WHAT'S LEFT OF PETER PARKER'S IDENTITY HAS MERGED WITH THAT OF OTTO OCTAVIUS.

HATE.

I HATE THIS "SPIDER-MAN" AS I'VE NEVER LOATHED ANOTHER LIVING BEING.

IN OUR FIRST MEETING, HE BEATS ME. TAUNTS ME. EMASCULATES ME. LIKE ALL THE TORMENTORS I'VE KNOWN MY ENTIRE LIFE, COMBINED INTO *ONE MAN.*

AND HE *NEVER STOPS.*

EVERYTHING I BUILD, HE TEARS DOWN. WHAT I CREATE, HE DESTROYS. JESTING LIKE A LOON ALL THE WHILE.

BECAUSE OF HIM, MY PLANS COME TO NAUGHT. MY BREAKTHROUGHS NEVER HAPPEN. THE GREATNESS I AM MEANT TO ACHIEVE BECOMES HUMILIATION AND SCORN. HE *DESTROYS MY LIFE.*

AND ULTIMATELY, THROUGH PHYSICAL BEATING AFTER BEATING...ENDS IT.

I HATE TO TELL YOU THIS, OTTO...BUT YOUR CONDITION IS DEGENERATIVE.

YOU'RE LOOKING AT A YEAR--EIGHTEEN MONTHS AT THE MOST--UNTIL...

I-I WILL LEAVE THIS WORLD WITH *NOTHING* TO SHOW FOR IT.

AND *ALL* BECAUSE OF THAT *INFERNAL SPIDER-MAN!*

The Lower East Side.

PHONE! CALL ANNA! PICK UP!

MURDERER! HE'S GOING TO KILL HER! HE'S--

SPIDER-MAN! HELP!

I HAVE NO TIME FOR YOU, IDIOTS! OUT OF MY WAY!

SHE'S NOT THERE! SECURE LINE: CALL POLICE CHIEF PRATCHETT.

PRATCHETT? LISTEN CAREFULLY. I'M SENDING COORDINATES OF GOBLIN ACTIVITY. A MUGGING. AND THEN YOU HAVE TO HELP ME LOCATE--

NO, YOU LISTEN. I'M ONTO YOU. IGNORING THE GOBLIN! STEERING US TOWARD HIS RIVALS!

YOU'RE IN ON IT! AND THE POLICE ARE DONE TAKING ORDERS FROM YOU!

WHAT? WAIT, YOU MORON! YOU'RE WRONG!

ASK THE MAYOR, HE'LL BACK ME! JUST ASK--

MAYOR JAMESON? WHAT NOW?

DEPLOY THE SPIDER-SLAYERS TO THE LOCATION HE SENT. THEN FAN OUT FROM THERE. WE'VE GOT HIM!

VERY WELL, JAMESON. YOU KNOW THE RISKS. STONE, O'MARA, ACTIVATE THE SLAYER PROGRAM.

YES, MA'AM.

MIKE, LET'S HEAD BACK TO ALCHEMAX. I WANT TO MONITOR THE-- O'MARA?

WHERE'D HE GO?

Empire State University.

AT LAST. NO MORE DISTRACTIONS. TRAP OR NOT...

MARLA JAMESON MEMORIAL

...IT ENDS HERE!

KSKH

OH, I'M DISAPPOINTED IN YOU. RUSHING IN...NO PLANNING, NO PREP, NO HENCHMEN? THAT'S NOT YOU, OTTO. THAT'S HIM.

YOU'LL SEE THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN US SOON ENOUGH, DOLT...

THIS WAY

...WHEN I TEAR YOUR HEAD FROM YOUR NECK!

NOW YOU'RE BEING RUDE. THIS ISN'T ABOUT ME. WE'RE HERE FOR OUR SPECIAL GUEST...

TA-DA!

LAMAZE?

IS THIS SOME KIND OF *JOKE*? YOUR HOSTAGE IS *DON LAMAZE*? HA!

WELL, *THAT'S* DISAPPOINTING. I DID MY HOMEWORK. THIS OVERSTUFFED SHIRT IS THE CLOSEST THING OTTO OCTAVIUS EVER HAD TO A FRIEND.

I SAW FOOTAGE OF YOU PRACTICALLY *KILLING YOURSELF* TO SAVE HIM AND THAT MIDGET. AND NOW, IT'S LIKE YOU DON'T EVEN CARE.

OSBORN! CEASE YOUR INCESSANT--

BUT I FORGET, YOU'RE NOT THE LAST GUY. *HE* COULD TURN A HANGNAIL INTO AN EPIC TRAGEDY. WITH *YOU*, I HAVE TO WORK A LITTLE HARDER.

CONSIDER THIS A REHEARSAL. I'LL BE BACK WHEN I'VE FOUND SOMEONE WHO CAN REALLY *RAISE THE STAKES* FOR OUR GRAND FINALE.

SHNGG

YOU'LL GO NOWHERE--

--BUT *THE GRAVE!*

HA.

AND OUT POP THE ARMS. SO PREDICTABLE.

SNAP

SHK

THANK YOU. THIS WON'T BE A *TOTAL* LETDOWN AFTER ALL. *HAHAHAHAHA!*

SHK

AGH!

SHK

I WAS SAVING THAT FOR THE CLIMAX, BUT WHY WAIT? I CAN ALWAYS COME UP WITH SOMETHING ELSE.

I'M NOT A ONE-TRICK PONY LIKE YOU.

I MEAN, *REALLY*... METAL ARMS *AGAIN?* AND BASED ON YOUR OLD DESIGNS? SO PATHETICALLY *EASY* TO HIJACK, FOR A *REAL* GENIUS.

SEE YOU FOR THE FINAL ACT. *IF* YOU SURVIVE THIS ONE, OF COURSE. *HAHAHA!*

L-LAMAZE, RUN! THEY'RE STRIKING TO *KILL!*

BLAST! NEARLY TOOK MY HEAD OFF!

KRNCH

RRRKK

DON'T JUST *STAND* THERE, FOOL!

MOVE!

SHNG

MMG!

SHK

YOU... SAVED ME. W-WHY?

WHAT COULD POSSIBLY POSSESS YOU TO--

Y-YOU.

W-WHEN YOU SAVED *ME* AND MS. MARCONI.

SHE NEEDED HELP...BUT I RAN. EVER SINCE, ALL I WANTED...WAS A CHANCE TO DO WHAT'S RIGHT.

MY WHOLE LIFE...I'VE BEEN NOTHING BUT A FAT, POMPOUS ASS. BUT YOU...

...SHOWED ME WHAT IT MEANS...TO BE A HERO. TH-THANK YOU, SPIDER--

GOBLIN!!

I'LL FIND YOU SOMEHOW. TRACE THE CHEMICALS IN YOUR GLIDER'S EXHAUST, OR--

EH? WHAT NOW? I HAVE NO TIME TO WASTE ON *MINIONS.*

GOOD. BECAUSE I WOULDN'T TRUST SUBORDINATES WITH THIS.

YOU SHOULD FEEL HONORED, SPIDER-MAN. HOW MANY CRIMINALS ARE PERSONALLY ARRESTED BY THE MAYOR?

JAMESON?!

AR

IMBECILE! IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO ME, YOU'LL BE EXPOSED AS--

I DON'T CARE ANYMORE!

I LOST THE WOMAN I LOVE. MY SELF-RESPECT. LOSING MY OFFICE, EVEN MY FREEDOM-- IT'LL ALL BE WORTH IT...

...IF I PUT AN END TO YOU!

WITH *SPIDER-SLAYERS?* I COULD DISMANTLE THESE TOYS IN MY SLEEP. I'LL --

NGGH!

STRONGER THAN YOU REMEMBERED, AREN'T THEY? *LIGHT-YEARS* AHEAD OF THE OLD ONES.

POWERFUL ENOUGH TO TEAR YOU LIMB FROM--

ZZIV

SHUT DOWN? HOW--

THAT WOULD BE *ME*, BIT-HEAD.

I REMEMBER YOU. THE SPIDER-MAN OF 2099. WHY ARE YOU STILL IN THIS TIMELINE?

BE GLAD I AM. THOSE THINGS WOULD'VE SLAGGED YOU IF I HADN'T SHUT 'EM OFF. LET'S JUST SAY I HAVE AN IN.

NAMELY, AS MICHAEL O'MARA, SPIDEY 2099 HELPED BUILD THEM. -EDIFYIN' ELLIE

WELL DONE. IF YOU CAN CONTROL THEM, WE'LL PURSUE OSBORN TOGETHER... WITH A ROBOT ARMY BACKING US. NOW *RELEASE* ME.

MAYBE LATER. I'VE GOT SOME *QUESTIONS* FIRST.

AND YOU'RE NOT GOING *ANYWHERE* UNTIL YOU ANSWER THEM.

YOU FOOL, WE DON'T HAVE *TIME* FOR THIS!

ACTUALLY, I'VE GOT *DECADES*. I DON'T BELONG HERE... AND I'M NOT SURE *YOU* DO, EITHER.

SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH HISTORY... WITH *YOU*. YOU'RE ACTING *TOTALLY DIFFERENT* FROM THE GUY YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE.

AND UNTIL YOU TELL ME WHAT THE SHOCK IS GOING ON, *NOBODY MOVES!*

VREEET

IF YOU THINK REACTIVATING THEM WILL *INTIMIDATE* ME--

N-NO! I'M NOT DOING THIS! HOW IS JAMESON--

KRAKK

JAMESON? YOU POOR SAPS.

SURELY YOU'VE FIGURED OUT BY NOW THAT NORMAN OSBORN RUNS THIS CITY...

...AND EVERYTHING IN IT.

HAHAHAHAHA!

To be continued!

THE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN ANNUAL

TAK TAK TA
K TAK TAK
TAK TAK T

MY NAME IS BEN URICH.

I'M A REPORTER.

THE PULITZER PRIZE
BEN URICH

FINAL DAILY BU
NEW YORK'S FINEST DAILY NEWSPAPER
THE REA
OSBORN

I USED TO BE A HUSBAND.

In Loving Memory

A FATHER FIGURE.

NOW...

BLOOD TIES

...ALL I AM IS A REPORTER.

HOBGOBLIN BACK

Legendary
Clayton Cowles

ALVARO LOPEZ

TEK

WE'RE BACK WITH NORAH WINTERS, AUTHOR OF "GOBLIN IN MY BED," WHO IS GIVING US EXCLUSIVE INSIGHT INTO THE MONSTERS TERRORIZING OUR CITY.

I JUST WANT TO SAY I DIDN'T COME UP WITH THAT TITLE.

CHAT

NORAH, I'M SURE OUR VIEWERS ARE WONDERING HOW YOU COULD POSSIBLY NOT KNOW THAT PHIL URICH, YOUR COLLEAGUE, YOUR LOVER, WAS THE HOBGOBLIN.

THAT'S JUST IT. LOOK AT EVERYONE WHO'S TAKEN THE GOBLIN FORMULA, STARTING WITH NORMAN--

AH, OUR LEGAL ADVISORS HAVE CAUTIONED US TO STICK TO MR. URICH.

YET ANOTHER REMINDER THAT JOURNALISM IS DEAD. LOOK, THE GOBLIN FORMULA DRIVES PEOPLE INSANE, BUT THEY CAN STILL ACT SANE. CONVINCINGLY.

BUT I'M NOT LETTING MYSELF OFF THE HOOK. I SHOULD HAVE SEEN IT.

PHIL COULD CROSS THE LINE INTO CREEPY STALKER MODE. SUPER-POSSESSIVE. AND PARANOID? HE BLAMED ALL HIS PROBLEMS ON OTHERS.

WHEN THE FACT IS, HE WAS A LOSER. WHICH I GUESS MAKES ME A LOSER FOR TRUSTING HIM.

AND WHAT DOES IT MAKE ME? PHIL BECOMING...THAT... WITHOUT ME NOTICING?

CLEARLY NO LONGER A VERY GOOD REPORTER.

CLICK

I'M THE GUY WHO FIGURED OUT WHO *DAREDEVIL* REALLY IS. WHO *EXPOSED* NORMAN OSBORN.

BUT MY OWN *NEPHEW* WAS A CRIMINAL, AN ENFORCER FOR THE *KINGPIN*, AND I DIDN'T HAVE A CLUE? I'VE BEEN DEALING WITH A LOT, BUT THAT'S INEXCUSABLE.

I OWE IT TO PHIL TO FIND OUT HOW THIS HAPPENED. AND WHETHER THERE'S ANY CHANCE OF--

DEEDLE DEET

URICH.

BEN, THANK GOD. THIS IS MARY JANE WATSON. I'VE BEEN TRYING TO GET THROUGH TO ROBBIE, BUT I DON'T THINK THEY'RE TAKING ME SERIOUSLY AT THE BUGLE.

SLOW DOWN. WHAT'S GOING ON?

THE *GREEN GOBLIN'S* COMING AFTER ANYONE CLOSE TO SPIDER-MAN...*AND* PETER PARKER. I'M GETTING OUT OF TOWN WITH MAY AND JAY JAMESON.

YOU SHOULD DO THE SAME. PLEASE, WARN ROBBIE ROBERTSON...AND ANYONE ELSE AT THE *DAILY BUGLE* YOU THINK MIGHT BE A TARGET.

I WILL. BE CAREFUL.

YOU TOO. THANKS, BEN.

I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE OKAY.

DON'T TURN AROUND.

YOU'RE GONNA HEAR SOME STUFF. MAYBE YOU HAVE ALREADY.

I JUST WANTED YOU TO KNOW YOU'RE *SAFE.*

PHIL...?

MIGHT WANNA STAY INSIDE, THOUGH. IF YOU THINK THINGS ARE BAD NOW, JUST WAIT...

...IT'S GONNA GET DOWNRIGHT *CRAZY.*

HAHAHAHAHA!

NOT THE SAME COSTUME...BUT SIMILAR. THE WINGS, THE SWORD... IT'S *HIM.*

AND HE'S *PROTECTING* ME.

IT'S NOT TOO LATE.

FOR *EITHER* OF US.

The Daily Bugle.
OFFICE OF THE PUBLISHER.

ROBBIE! YOU HAVE TO GET OUT!

I'LL CALL YOU BACK.

MARY JANE CALLED. THE GREEN GOBLIN'S ATTACKING PEOPLE CLOSE TO SPIDER-MAN. LEAVE TOWN. TAKE YOUR SON.

WE SHOULD WARN BETTY BRANT, JONAH...

I'LL CALL THEM. JONAH'S MAYORAL PROTECTION DETAIL IS ALREADY ON HIGH ALERT.

BEN, I'VE SEEN SPECULATION THAT *PHIL'S* JOINED UP WITH THE GOBLIN. HE MIGHT TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO GO AFTER NORAH WINTERS.

SHE'S NOT SPEAKING TO ME SINCE I HAD TO LET HER GO. DO YOU THINK YOU MIGHT--?

ABSOLUTELY. I'LL GET RIGHT ON IT.

HAVE YOU GOT SOMEWHERE TO HIDE?

YOU KIDDING? AFTER *ELEKTRA*, THE *KINGPIN*, AND EVERYONE ELSE WHO'S TRIED TO KILL ME...I'VE GOT THIS DOWN TO A SCIENCE. I HAVE A SAFE HOUSE ALL SET.

TAKE CARE, ROBBIE. SEE YOU WHEN THE DUST SETTLES.

HATED TO LIE TO ROBBIE. HE'S A GOOD MAN. BUT HE'S ALSO A GOOD *REPORTER*.

AND THE LAST THING I WANT IS TO GET ANYONE ELSE CAUGHT UP IN THIS... UNLESS I *HAVE TO*.

Parker Industries.
CLOSED DUE TO EMERGENCY
PARKED INDUSTRIES
I'M SORRY TO BE THE ONE TO TELL YOU, MR. URICH... BUT *PETER PARKER IS DEAD.*
YEAH, I SAW YOUR PRESS CONFERENCE. IT'S MY JOB TO KNOW WHEN PEOPLE ARE *LYING*, MS. JAFFREY. I APPRECIATE THAT HE'S SCARED, BUT HE CAN HELP *END* THIS.
I'VE BEEN INVESTIGATING... THE GOBLINS. AND FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES, I'VE PUT TOGETHER A NEAR-COMPLETE CHEMICAL ANALYSIS OF THE *GOBLIN FORMULA.*
THERE ARE SIGNIFICANT BLANKS, AND I'M NO CHEMIST, BUT PETER'S A *SCIENTIFIC GENIUS.* I BET HE CAN FILL IN...WHAT ARE YOU SMILING AT?
GREAT MINDS THINK ALIKE, MR. URICH. WE'VE BEEN PURSUING SOMETHING SIMILAR HERE. BUT WE DON'T NEED YOUR DOCUMENTS.
WE HAD *OUR OWN* SOURCE FOR THE FORMULA. WAIT HERE A MINUTE.
CARLIE? IT'S SAJANI. I'VE BROUGHT SOMEONE--
CARLIE COOPER? I WAS STARTING TO THINK SHE WAS *DEAD!*
NO, *WAIT!*
MS. COOPER, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN ALL THIS--
DON'T LOOK AT ME!

W-WHAT HAPPENED TO--

A MAKEOVER. A *GOBLIN* MAKEOVER. *HEEHEEHEE...*

ISN'T IT *FETCHING?*

S-SORRY. IT'S SO HARD TO STAY IN CONTROL.

SAJANI, PLEASE, CAN'T I JUST *TRY* THE CURE?

I NEED TO RUN TESTS. IF WE'VE MISCALCULATED, THERE'S A HUGE CHANCE IT COULD *KILL* YOU.

I'M WILLING TO TAKE THE RISK!

I'M NOT. WE HAVEN'T REACHED THE POINT YET WHERE THERE'S NO OTHER CHOICE.

BUT SOMEONE ELSE HAS.

THAT'S WHY *YOU'RE* HERE, ISN'T IT? YOU THINK YOU CAN GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO USE IT ON *PHIL.*

LET ME HAVE IT.

I'LL GIVE YOU YOUR TEST.

MR. URICH, LISTEN TO ME. I REALIZE HE'S FAMILY. YOU MAY THINK YOU KNOW HIM. BUT YOU *DON'T.*

WHATEVER HE WAS, THE GOBLIN FORMULA'S CHANGED HIM. I'VE SEEN IT. HE'S A KILLER. A *MONSTER.*

HEH. I SAID HE'S A MONSTER. BUT *I'M* MONSTER.

SORRY, THAT JUST STRUCK ME F-FUNNY...

HEEHEE

HAHAHAHAHA!

I SHOULD GO.

WAIT.

SPIDER-MAN'S GOT A LOT ON HIS PLATE, BUT YOU CAN REACH HIM THROUGH THE SPIDER-BOTS. THEY'RE EVERYWHERE.

BUT THE GOBLIN PUT A *GLITCH* IN THEM. THEY CAN'T DETECT ANYTHING THAT LOOKS LIKE A GOBLIN. SO YOU NEED TO LET HIM KNOW WHERE PHIL IS.

IF YOU FIND YOUR NEPHEW, DON'T APPROACH HIM ALONE. TELL SPIDER-MAN. HE'LL BACK YOU UP. GOT IT?

UNDERSTOOD. THANKS.

AND DON'T WORRY.

I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT I'M DOING.

PARKER INDUSTRIES

SHHSS

Gramercy Park.

GOTCHA.

A LOSER, AM I, NORAH?

SKRAAASHH

SLAM

COULD A LOSER HAVE FOUND OUT WHERE YOUR PUBLISHER'S HIDING YOU?

WOULD A LOSER HAVE AN ARMY OF GUYS KEEPING AN EAR TO THE GROUND UNTIL THEY FOUND YOU?

KRNG

YOU SHOULDA LEFT IT ALONE, *NORAH.* BUT I GOTTA ADMIT, I ALWAYS THOUGHT YOUR *MOUTH* WOULD GET YOU KILLED.

UNCLE BEN?

WHERE THE HELL'S NORAH?

NO IDEA. I HAD SOME OF MY INFORMANTS PUT OUT WORD SHE WAS HERE.

YOUR ARMY OF GUYS MOVES FAST, BUT THEY COULD USE A LESSON IN *VERIFYING* FACTS BEFORE ACTING ON THEM.

WHAT IS THIS, A STING?

OF COURSE NOT. NO ONE KNOWS I'M HERE.

WE'RE *FAMILY*, PHIL. FAMILY DOESN'T STAND BY WHILE A LUNATIC LIKE NORMAN OSBORN DRAGS SOMEONE THEY LOVE DOWN.

I WROTE THE BOOK ON NORMAN OSBORN...*LITERALLY*. HE'S *USING* YOU. IT'S ALL THAT MAN EVER DOES.

MANIPULATE PEOPLE.

YOU THINK I DON'T KNOW THAT?

I THINK YOU'RE IN WAY OVER YOUR HEAD... AND YOU HAVE BEEN FOR A LONG TIME.

HH. YOU DON'T KNOW THE HALF OF IT.

SO *TELL* ME. I'LL LISTEN. THAT'S WHAT I *DO*, PHIL.

LET ME *HELP* YOU.

I-- I--

BOSS!

WHAT THE HELL--?

WE FOUND THIS GUY LURKIN' OUTSIDE. JUST ABOUT TO DIAL 911.

YOU RECOGNIZE HIM?

ROBBIE?

NOT A TRAP, HUH? I *PROTECTED* YOU! *AND YOU DO THIS TO ME?*

I HAD NO IDEA HE WAS HERE!

F-FOLLOWED YOU...I WAS AFRAID YOU'D DO SOMETHING LIKE THIS.

IT'S TOO LATE FOR HIM, BEN. HE'LL JUST PULL YOU UNDER WITH HIM.

NO. IT'S *NOT* TOO LATE.

OSBORN HIMSELF SET A LEGAL PRECEDENT--THE GOBLIN FORMULA RENDERS YOU *INSANE.* I'LL GET YOU THE BEST LAWYERS. I CAN HELP YOU, PHIL.

I CAN *CURE* YOU.

MAKE YOU WHAT YOU *USED TO BE.*

WHY WOULD I WANT *THAT?*

SSHH

WOMEN LIKE NORAH, LAUGHING AT ME? MEN LIKE HIM, TREATING ME LIKE A STOOGE? WHY WOULD I GO BACK TO BEING A *LOSER?*

NO! PHIL, THERE'S MORE SERUM. WE CAN STILL--

HE DOESN'T WANT IT, BEN. CAN'T YOU SEE HE'S ALREADY *EXACTLY* WHAT HE WANTS TO BE?

DO YOU *MIND?*

FWOOSH

THIS IS A *FAMILY MATTER!*

EEAAGHH!

SPIDER-MAN! HE'S HERE!

PHIL URICH IS HERE!

YOU WEASELLY SONOFA--

SNITCHES GET STITCHES, PUNK. OR, IN YOUR CASE, *EMBALMED.*

WHSSTHK

DID I GIVE AN ORDER?

ONLY *I* GET TO KILL MY BLOOD.

SORRY IT HAS TO GO THIS WAY. I KNOW YOU MEANT WELL.

TELL ME WHERE THE REST OF THAT "*CURE*" IS, AND WHO KNOWS HOW TO MIX IT. I DON'T WANNA MAKE THIS ANY MORE PAINFUL THAN I HAVE TO.

I--

KRAASSHH

BROK

--CAN'T SAY THE SAME.

THWIP

RRAHH!

COWARDS!

GNN!

STRIKE AT ME THROUGH OTHERS? TAKE HOSTAGES? TWO CAN PLAY THAT GAME.

WE'LL SEE WHAT *YOU'RE* WORTH TO THE GOBLIN.

OH, I'LL *SHOW* HIM WHAT I'M WORTH...

...BY BRINGING HIM YOUR HEAD!

HAHAHA!

HIS...FACE...

WITH THE MASK, IT WAS EASY TO TELL MYSELF HE'S CONFLICTED. AGONIZED. LIKE CARLIE.

BUT IT'S SO OBVIOUS. HE'S *ENJOYING* HIMSELF.

THIS *IS* WHO HE WANTS TO BE.

I HAVE NO TIME FOR YOU.

YOU'RE A PAWN. A *LACKEY* WHO APES HIS MASTER.

SO SUE ME.

I HAVE A WEAKNESS FOR THE *CLASSICS*.

SHZRAKK

GNAH!

HA! THE OLD GOBLIN ZAP!

DIDN'T KNOW I COULD STILL DO THAT, HUH?

SLIKT

NO. BUT I KNEW *ONE* OF YOU WOULD.

EEAAGGHH!

OSCORP TECH. SO PRONE TO *OVERLOADS*.

KKRRZZZ

HNNHH...

ROBBIE?

SPIDER-MAN! ROBBIE'S ALIVE!

TH-THAT'S RIGHT. BUT NOT FOR LONG. UNLESS YOU GET HIM TO A HOSPITAL.

A LITTLE INSURANCE POLICY. MY ACE IN THE HOLE. GUESS I'M NOT AS DUMB AS YOU THOUGHT, HUH?

HE'S DYING. AN AMBULANCE WON'T GET HERE FAST ENOUGH.

IF YOU'RE LYING TO SAVE YOUR NEPHEW--

I'M NOT.

ROBBIE CAN STILL BE HELPED. PHIL CAN'T.

WHATEVER HE IS, HE'S NOT MY NEPHEW ANYMORE.

VERY WELL.

ENJOY WHAT LITTLE FREEDOM YOU HAVE LEFT, URICH.

OH, I WILL.

I'M GONNA MAKE THE *MOST* OF IT.

HAHAHAHAHA!

Bellevue Hospital.

HE SHOULD LIVE. I HAVE TO GO.

IF YOU LEARN ANYTHING ABOUT YOUR NEPHEW IN THE FUTURE, YOUR FIRST ACT SHOULD BE TO CONTACT ME.

I TRUST YOU FINALLY UNDERSTAND WHAT HE'S BECOME.

ACTUALLY, I DON'T. I'M NOT SURE I EVER WILL.

BUT I UNDERSTAND THAT THE PHIL URICH I USED TO KNOW...

...IS AS DEAD AS MY WIFE.

I NEED TO ACCEPT IT.

YOU HAVE TO ACKNOWLEDGE YOUR LOSSES BEFORE YOU CAN MOURN THEM.

BUT I HAVEN'T LOST EVERYTHING.

I STILL HAVE *THE TRUTH.* THE ABILITY TO FIND IT, REVEAL IT, AND MAKE PEOPLE UNDERSTAND IT.

Daily Bugle
THE REAL NORMAN OSBORN

TO SHED LIGHT ON THE DARKNESS. ESPECIALLY WHEN IT'S HARD. ESPECIALLY WHEN IT HURTS. TO SEE THOSE RESPONSIBLE EXPOSED AND PUNISHED.

I OWE IT TO THE MAN PHIL ONCE WAS. AND TO MYSELF.

MY NAME IS BEN URICH.

TAK TAK TAK TAK TAK TAK TAK

AND I'M A REPORTER.

WHIRR--CLICK--SCAN COMPLETE. NO INTERNAL INJURIES.

W-WHERE...?

DIAGNOSIS: YOU WERE ONLY STUNNED.

QUERY: WOULD YOU CARE FOR A HOT BEVERAGE?

OH. RIGHT.

PARKER INDUSTRIES. PRISONER OF THE *LIVING BRAIN.*

FOR ABOUT *TWO MORE SECONDS.*

PERHAPS A COLD BEVERAGE?

CHASING GHOSTS

CHRISTOS GAGE
WRITER

PHILIPE BRIONES
ARTIST

VERONICA GANDINI
COLOR ARTIST

VC's CLAYTON COWLES
LETTERER

ELLIE PYLE
EDITOR

NICK LOWE
SENIOR EDITOR

DIRECTIVE: KEEP THE WRAITH CONFINED. NON-LETHAL FORCE IS AUTHORIZED TO PREVENT ESCAPE.

WARNING: YOUR FEAR GAS WILL NOT AFFECT THIS UNIT.

I KNOW. NOW HERE'S A WARNING FOR YOU.

I'M NOT GROGGY AND HALF-CONSCIOUS THIS TIME.

AND I'M A *LOT* MORE THAN FEAR GAS.

WHRRRR

CLICK-- HALT.

HOW ABOUT NO.

THAT ROBOT'S STURDY, BUT THE *DOOR CONTROLS* AREN'T. MY CORROSIVE GAS CAN SHORT THEM OUT.

FZZZT

THAT'LL HOLD HIM A WHILE. WHICH IS GOOD, 'CAUSE I'M GONNA HAVE MY HANDS FULL...

...WITH THE *MONSTER* THAT PUT ME IN HERE.

S-SAJANI... PLEASE...I NEED TO TAKE THE CURE *NOW!*

I'M STILL RUNNING TESTS. HOLD IT TOGETHER, CARLIE. I'M NOT GOING TO INJECT YOU WITH SOMETHING THAT COULD KILL YOU.

YOU'RE *IN A ROOM* WITH SOMETHING THAT COULD KILL *YOU.*

BUT YOU *WON'T.* YOU CAN BE STRONG A WHILE LONGER. OR IF YOU NEED ME TO STRAP YOU DOWN AGAIN, SAY THE WORD.

I WISH I COULD GET HOLD OF URICH. WHAT I REALLY NEED IS TO TEST THIS ON A LIVING CREATURE.

YOU COULD INJECT A LAB RAT WITH THE GOBLIN FORMULA.

I TRIED. IT BROKE OUT OF ITS CAGE AND CAME AT ME. IT MIGHT EVEN HAVE KILLED ME...IF IT HADN'T EXPLODED.

HH. HEH. HAHAHAHAHA

THANKS FOR THE LAUGH.

NOW I KNOW WHERE TO *HIT.*

KNCH

GNN!

AND IF I DON'T LET GO...

...IT DOESN'T MATTER THAT YOU'RE *INVISIBLE.*

BRAF

NAHH!

YOU IDIOT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

I'LL DEAL WITH YOU LATER, VICTORIA FRANKENSTEIN.

I'M TRYING TO CURE HER. SHE'S IN CONTROL--BARELY--BUT IF YOU KEEP THIS UP, YOU'LL PUSH HER OVER THE EDGE!

KTNCH

OH...

...I'M OVER.

AND SO ARE YOU.

HAHAHAHAHA!

UHH!

I WAS CONFUSED...

...BUT I SEE SO *CLEARLY* NOW.

EXO-MAN

TOO BAD *YOU* CAN'T SAY THE SAME.

WRAITH, *LOOK OUT!* ARE YOU *BLIND?*

I CAN'T SEE HER! HOW CAN *YOU?*

OKAY. I KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING. AND HOW TO FIX IT.

WRAITH, GRAB HER AGAIN. HOLD HER.

EASY FOR YOU TO SAY!

YOU WANT TO CUDDLE? I LOVE A WARM HUG. KNOW WHAT'D MAKE IT WARMER?

YOUR BLOOD. HAHAHA!

SORRY, CARLIE. BUT WE'RE OUT OF OPTIONS.

AAA!

YOU'RE THE ONE OUT OF OPTIONS, NERD.

YOU LIKE NEEDLES? I'LL JAB A FEW INTO YOUR FACE...

HNGG!

W-WHAT DID YOU DO TO ME, YOU--

IT'S WORKING!

N-NOT... FAST ENOUGH. I'LL STILL KILL--

WAIT.

DID YOU CALL HER...

...CARLIE?

I-- I FEEL SO--

CARLIE COOPER?

--STRANGE...

UNNHH...

N-NOT... PETER. IT WAS... THE GOBLINS...

CARLIE, I'VE BEEN LOOKING EVERYWHERE FOR YOU!

EVER SINCE PARKER TOOK YOU!

SHE'S UNCONSCIOUS.

HELP ME GET HER ON THE EXAM TABLE.

YOUR EYEPIECES... DO THEY USE THE SAME *FACIAL RECOGNITION* TECH AS SPIDER-MAN?

HOW'D YOU KNOW?

BECAUSE THERE'S A GLITCH. YOU CAN'T SEE ANYTHING THAT LOOKS LIKE A GOBLIN.

SON OF A--NOW IT ALL MAKES SENSE.

THERE'S A LOT I WANT TO ASK CARLIE. WHEN WILL SHE WAKE UP?

THE FORMULA'S EXPERIMENTAL. IT'S NOT "*WHEN.*"

IT'S "*IF.*"

THIS WHOLE TIME, I'VE BEEN CHASING THE WRONG TARGET. CARLIE NEEDED ME, AND I WAS--

I'M NOT A DOCTOR. THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO HERE.

BUT AT LEAST I CAN GET OUT THERE AND MAKE THE GOBLINS PAY.

MY EYES ARE *OPEN* NOW.

KRNCH

TAKE CARE OF HER.

I'LL DO WHAT I CAN.

HEY, WHAT WERE YOU AFTER PETER ABOUT? AND SPIDER-MAN?

IF WE LIVE THROUGH THIS, MAYBE I'LL TELL YOU. BUT RIGHT NOW, TO BE HONEST...

...IT JUST DOESN'T SEEM TO MATTER.

Continued in Superior Spider-Man #30!

THE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN®

GOBLIN NATION
part 4

Empire State University.

THE ARMOR'S THINNEST AT THE JOINTS! HIT 'EM WHERE THEY'RE WEAK!

YOU THINK I DON'T *KNOW* THAT?!

OOH, BRILLIANT STRATEGY! THAT'S WHAT I WAS TRYING TO DO BY KILLING THE WEB-SLINGER'S CHUBBY LITTLE PAL, LAMAZE...REST HIS SOUL.

BUT, JUST LIKE THESE SPIDER-SLAYERS, SPIDEY'S GOTTEN TOUGHER. SO I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO TRY HARDER.

A YOUNGER, MORE **VULNERABLE** VICTIM. PERHAPS A DAMSEL IN DISTRESS! SOMEONE OL' SPIDEY HERE HAS SAVED IN THE PAST.

THAT'S **ANOTHER** ONE FROM YOUR WIN COLUMN, ISN'T IT, BUG? ALBEIT A **SMALL** VICTORY. **MENACE**, SHOW HIM WHO I'M TALKING ABOUT.

LOOK INTO THE CAMERA, SWEETIE. SHOW YOUR FRIEND SPIDER-MAN HOW **TERRIFIED** YOU ARE. CAN YOU SCREAM, OR DO YOU NEED ME TO MAKE YOU?

DON'T FALL FOR IT, SPIDER-MAN! IT'S A TRAP!

ANNA MARIA!

OH, NO! AUNTIE EM! AUNTIE EM! **HAA HA HA!**

I'LL KILL YOU!

WHY AREN'T MY CONTROLS WORKING? I HELPED *BUILD* THESE SHOCKING THINGS! WITH TECH FROM 2099! THERE'S NO WAY SOMEONE COULD HACK IT FROM OUTSIDE--

OF COURSE THE GOBLIN COULD! HE HACKED *MY* TECH, YOU DOLT, WHICH IS *CENTURIES* AHEAD OF ITS TIME! *QUIET!* I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR YOUR NONSENSE!

NO, YOU DON'T. YOU HAVE A GIRL TO SAVE! BUT YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHERE SHE IS, DO YOU?

HERE, I'LL GIVE YOU A FREE PASS. ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS LEAVE LITTLE BOY BLUE TO FIGHT A BATTLE HE CAN'T POSSIBLY WIN ALONE.

WHAT'LL IT BE? THE LADY OR THE SPIDER? HAHAHA!

HE'S TIPPING HIS HAND. HE KNOWS TOGETHER WE CAN BEAT THESE ROBOTS. THEN I'LL HELP YOU FIND THE GIRL. SOUND GOOD?

SPIDER-MAN...?

YOU BITHEAD! I KNEW YOU WERE A POSER!

THE *REAL* SPIDER-MAN WOULD NEVER--

The Mindscape.

WHERE PETER PARKER'S PERSONA IS TRAPPED RELIVING THE LIFE OF DR. OCTOPUS

YES...I REMEMBER NOW. I WAS *DYING*. ENACTING MY BOLDEST PLAN...AND ENSURING THAT, IF IT FAILED, THERE WOULD BE A *CONTINGENCY*.

MY MIND, MY MEMORIES--EVERYTHING I AM--UPLOADED INTO A GOLD OCTOBOT.

TRANSFERRED INTO THE BODY OF MY *GREATEST ENEMY*.

AHH!

IT WORKED! NOW I, OTTO OCTAVIUS, AM SPIDER-MAN!

THE CITY! I SWORE TO PROTECT HER BETTER THAN PARKER EVER COULD. NOW LOOK AT IT! IN FLAMES...RACKED WITH VIOLENCE... THE GOBLIN'S HORDES RAMPAGING WITH IMPUNITY.

MY BASE, DESTROYED. MY MEN, GONE. PARKER INDUSTRIES, IN DIRE STRAITS. THE MAYOR HAS TURNED ON ME, EVEN AS I'VE ALIENATED MY ALLIES.

BUT ALL THAT PALES COMPARED TO ONE THING. *ANNA MARIA*, THE WOMAN I LOVE, IS IN THE HANDS OF A MADMAN.

AND ALL OF IT IS *MY FAULT.*

LIKE SO MANY TIMES BEFORE, THE BRILLIANT OTTO OCTAVIUS... THE "*MASTER PLANNER*"...THE SELF-CHRISTENED "*SUPERIOR*" SPIDER-MAN...

...HAS *FAILED.*

THERE'S TOO MANY OF 'EM! CAN'T THE *AVENGERS* DO SOMETHING?

THAT'S A NEGATIVE.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

THEY'VE GOT THEIR HANDS FULL.

THE CLINIC HAD MORE PATIENTS THAN THIS! I'VE GOT TO FIND THEM ALL!

WE WILL, CARDIAC. BUT I CAN'T IGNORE WHAT I'VE SEEN HERE. AN ILLEGAL MEDICAL FACILITY TRYING UNPROVEN PROCEDURES? YOU'LL HAVE TO ANSWER FOR THAT.

SPIDER-MAN KNEW. HE DIDN'T JUST CONDONE WHAT WENT ON HERE...

...HE *PARTICIPATED.* IRON MAN, WHEN THIS IS OVER, WE'LL HAVE TO *ARREST* HIM.

THANKS FOR THE HELP...*WRAITH*, WASN'T IT? THESE ROBOTS JUST CAME OUT OF NOWHERE!

NO...THEY'RE THE MAYOR'S. AND THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO BE ON *OUR* SIDE. IF THEY WEREN'T SAFE, WHAT WAS HE THINKING PUTTING THEM IN THE FIELD?

TO SEE HOW THE WRAITH GOT HERE, READ SSM ANNUAL #2. -NICK

City Hall.

MR. MAYOR! YOUR TAXPAYER-FUNDED ROBOTS HAVE TURNED AGAINST AUTHORITIES! WILL YOU RESIGN IN THE FACE OF THIS UNMITIGATED DISASTER?

IT'S NOT MY FAULT! IT'S SPIDER-MAN'S! HE COERCED ME INTO--

COERCED YOU? HOW?

IT--I--I DIDN'T *BUILD* THE DARN THINGS! ALCHEMAX DID! THEY'RE TO BLAME!

MR. MAYOR, I HAVE ALCHEMAX C.E.O. LIZ ALLAN HERE TO ADDRESS YOUR CHARGES.

FALSE CHARGES. I WARNED THE MAYOR THE ROBOTS WEREN'T READY, BUT HE PROCEEDED ON HIS OWN.

PRESS

THESE WAIVERS, SIGNED BY HIM, PROVE IT. AND IN ACCORDANCE WITH OUR CONTRACT, ALCHEMAX IS *SEVERING* ALL TIES TO THE JAMESON ADMINISTRATION.

WE'RE DOING ALL IN OUR POWER TO CORRECT THE MAYOR'S *TRAGIC* MISTAKES. I'LL HAVE ANOTHER STATEMENT WHEN THE CRISIS HAS PASSED. THANK YOU.

KLIK

ONE CRISIS AVERTED. NOW--OH NO. CAN'T LEAVE *THAT* LYING AROUND--

MOTHER? CAN I COME BACK IN? I THINK I MISPLACED--

NOT NOW, DEAR. MOMMY'S BUSY, SHE HAS A COMPANY TO RUN.

BUT ALWAYS REMEMBER, NORMIE... I'M DOING THIS FOR YOU.

THIS IS *ALL* FOR YOU.

I...DON'T KNOW WHERE TO *BEGIN*. ANNA MARIA'S PROBABLY UNDERGROUND, BUT THE GOBLINS HAVE *MILES* OF TUNNELS.

MY SPIDER-BOTS ARE NO HELP. I'VE NO ARMIES. NO ALLIES. I'M ALONE IN THIS.

DAMN IT, *WHAT WOULD PARKER DO?*

HAHA HAHAHA HAHA

WHO--

MENACE! AWAY, WOMAN. I HAVE NO TIME TO WASTE ON *LESSER* GOBLINS!

SAYS THE FOOL WHO'S BARELY *HALF* A SPIDER-MAN! BUT THAT WORKS OUT NICELY, DOESN'T IT?

'CAUSE WE HAVE A GIRL WHO'S BARELY *HALF* A HOSTAGE.

BUT NOT FOR LONG. IT'S HER *TIME* THAT'S RUNNING *SHORT!* *HA HA HA!*

WHERE IS SHE?!

THIS WAY, SPIDER-PUSS. BUT HURRY UP. SHE'S JUST *DYING* TO SEE YOU!

THE GOBLIN UNDERGROUND

The Mindscape.

I REMEMBER THIS. PARKER, MY OLD FOE, WAS *DYING*...

...TRAPPED IN MY FRAIL, DECAYING FORM. I'D FINALLY *WON*. HE COULDN'T REVERSE THE PROCESS...

IT'S ALL FLASHING BEFORE MY EYES...AND I'M GIVING YOU A RINGSIDE SEAT.

...BUT ENOUGH OF A LINK EXISTED THAT HE COULD *FORCE* ME TO RELIVE *HIS* MEMORIES.

GNH!!

W-WAIT. NOT... NOT "*HIS*" MEMORIES.

MY MEMORIES.

STOP! I DON'T WANT THIS!

I DO.

I'M *PETER PARKER.*

AND THAT'S *MY LIFE!*

EVERY TRIUMPH. EVERY TRAGEDY. THE HEARTACHE... AND THE JOY.

FAMILY. FRIENDS. THE ADVENTURE OF IT ALL. AND THE FUN.

MY GOD, THERE WAS SO MUCH *FUN.*

AND IT'S MINE! THE GOOD *AND* THE BAD. I BUILT THAT. AND I'M NOT SURRENDERING *ONE SECOND* OF IT.

I'M TAKING IT BACK!

ALL OF IT!

BOOM!

YOU JUST HIT THE JACKPOT!

FACE IT, TIGER...

SAVE EVERYBODY!

...IT'S NOT MUCH BUT IT'S HONEST MISSED

The Goblin Underground.

I SWEAR TO YOU, IF THAT WOMAN'S BEEN HURT, YOU'LL SUFFER IN WAYS YOU NEVER DREAMED POSSIBLE!

HAHAHA! LOOK AT YOU! BARELY EVEN BOTHERING TO DODGE! I DON'T THINK I'VE EVER SEEN YOU SO DESPERATE.

MY SISTER DIED BECAUSE OF YOU. AND MAKE NO MISTAKE, SPIDER-FAKE, YOU'RE GONNA DIE TOO. BUT NOT UNTIL *YOU'VE* SUFFERED.

OH, LOOK. THE GOBLIN EXPRESS IS PULLING INTO THE STATION.

IS *THIS* YOUR STOP?

HRRONNKKK

ANNA MARIA!

I'VE DONE BRIDGES. THIS TIME I THOUGHT I'D GO WITH TUNNELS!

HAHAHAHAHA!

WAIT... AMY CHEN?

ANOTHER ONE YOU SAVED, OTTO! SHE'S MAKING A FULL RECOVERY... ALTHOUGH SHE'S ABOUT TO FEEL A MITE RUN-DOWN.

BACK IN SSM #8 NICK

I-IF I MISS-- IF I'M HIT-- THERE'LL BE NO ONE TO SAVE ANNA MARIA.

WHAT SHOULD I--

JUMP!!

BRRR

OH, WELL DONE! THAT'S ONE FOR YOU, OTTO. ONE RIGHT MOVE TODAY, AMID ALL THE FAILURES. BUT REMEMBER, THE OTHER LITTLE DARLING IS STILL IN PLAY...

S-SPIDER-MAN?

SHH. YOU'RE SAFE NOW.

TRAIN'S GONE...NO SIGN OF MENACE, EITHER. THEY'RE OFF TO PUT TOGETHER THEIR NEXT SET PIECE. ONE THING YOU CAN ALWAYS COUNT ON IS A GOBLIN'S SHOWMANSHIP.

YOU SCREWED UP, OTTO. WHEN THERE'S TIME, YOU WEIGH OPTIONS. WHEN THERE'S NOT, YOU *ACT*. AND YOU *ALWAYS* DO THE RIGHT THING.

EVEN IF IT MEANS GIVING UP THE ADVANTAGE...LIKE I JUST DID. YOU KNOW I'M HERE NOW. AND *I* KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS: ROUND TWO.

WELL, BRING IT. I'M *READY* THIS TIME.

YES.

YOU ARE.

GET HER SOMEWHERE SAFE...IF THERE'S SUCH A PLACE LEFT IN THIS CITY.

OH MY GOD. HOW COULD YOU LET THINGS GET SO BAD?

I DIDN'T REALLY COMPREHEND WHAT I WAS IN FOR. I WAS *ARROGANT*...

...NO. IT'S MORE THAN THAT. WE'VE BOTH BEEN IN EACH OTHER'S HEADS. WE KNOW THE TRUTH.

I'M ARROGANT, YES, BUT IT'S BECAUSE I ***KNOW***...UNDERNEATH IT... THAT I'M ***NOT*** THE BEST. I'M FLAWED. SO I OVERCOMPENSATE.

BUT YOU...YOU'RE GUILT-RIDDEN BECAUSE, DEEP DOWN, YOU KNOW YOU ARE SMARTER THAN OTHERS. ***BETTER.*** BUT IT CAME AT A PAINFUL PRICE. SO YOU ***SABOTAGE*** YOURSELF.

THAT ***WON'T*** HAPPEN TODAY. YOU SAID IT YOURSELF. WHEN LIVES ARE AT STAKE, YOU DON'T HESITATE.

TODAY, YOU WILL OWN UP TO IT. TODAY YOU MUST ACCEPT THAT ***YOU***...

...ARE ***SUPERIOR.***

THE SUPERIOR ***HERO. THAT*** IS WHAT WE ALL NEED. THAT, AND ***NOTHING LESS.***

OTTO, I--I--

WAIT. ***PARKER INDUSTRIES?*** WHAT THE ***WHAT?***

NO TIME. FOLLOW ME!

SPIDER-MAN? SHOULDN'T YOU BE OUT FIGHTING GOBLINS?

WHATEVER. IT'S A GOOD THING YOU CAME, BECAUSE WE'VE HAD A--

SILENCE, MS. JAFFREY. I HAVE NO TIME FOR YOU NOW.

HEY! THAT'S PETER'S LAB! YOU CAN'T JUST GO--

SHUT UP!

MY LAB?

P

PI

PARKER INDUSTRIES

RESTRICTED AREA

ROBOT, READY THE CHAIR. I WILL BE ENTERING THE MINDSCAPE.

CLICK--YES, DOCTOR.

JUST SO YOU KNOW, OTTO, IF THIS IS SOME KIND OF TRAP...I'M READY FOR ANYTHING.

I BELIEVE YOU.

THAT'S WHY I'M DOING THIS.

YOUR CHILDHOOD...?

YES. IT'S VANISHING.

YOU MUST HAVE NO DISTRACTIONS. NO CONFUSION. I'M EXPUNGING ALL MY MEMORIES...

...ONE AFTER THE OTHER.

MY LIFE AS A VILLAIN MUST BE ERASED...

...ALONG WITH MY HEROIC DEEDS.

AND...FINALLY... WHAT I'VE HELD ON TO...SO PASSIONATELY.

BUT IT MUST GO AS WELL.

MY ANNA MARIA.

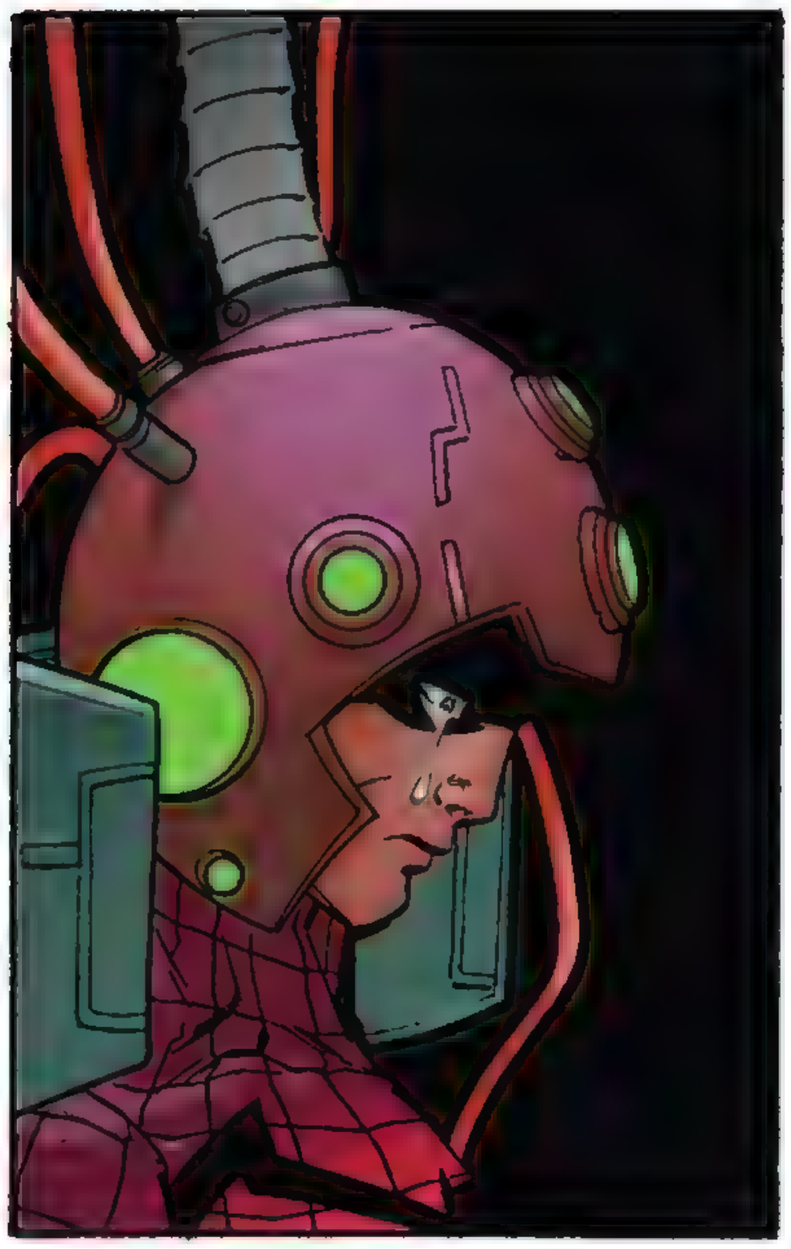
YOU...YOU REALLY LOVE HER.

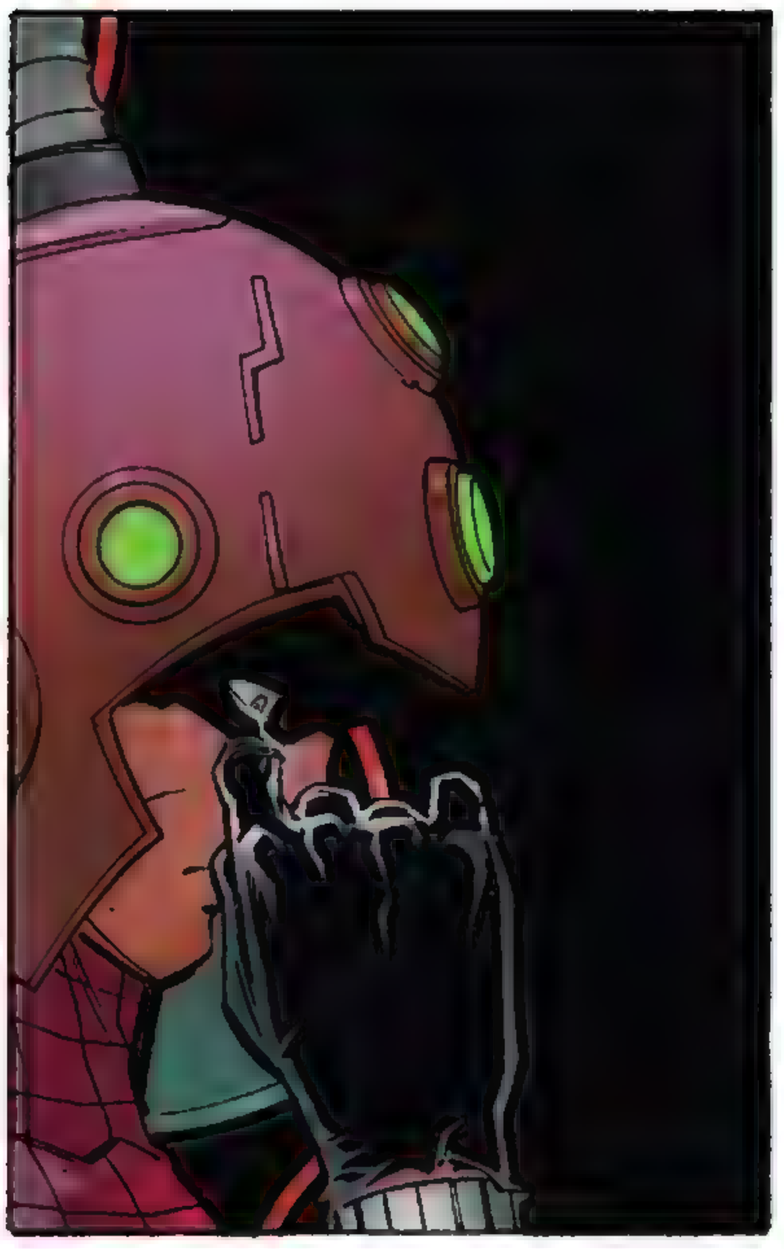
YES.

AND TO SAVE HER...I MUST GIVE UP EVERY PART OF THAT LOVE.

FOR I KNOW...ONLY *YOU* CAN SAVE HER.

BECAUSE YOU *ARE* THE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN.





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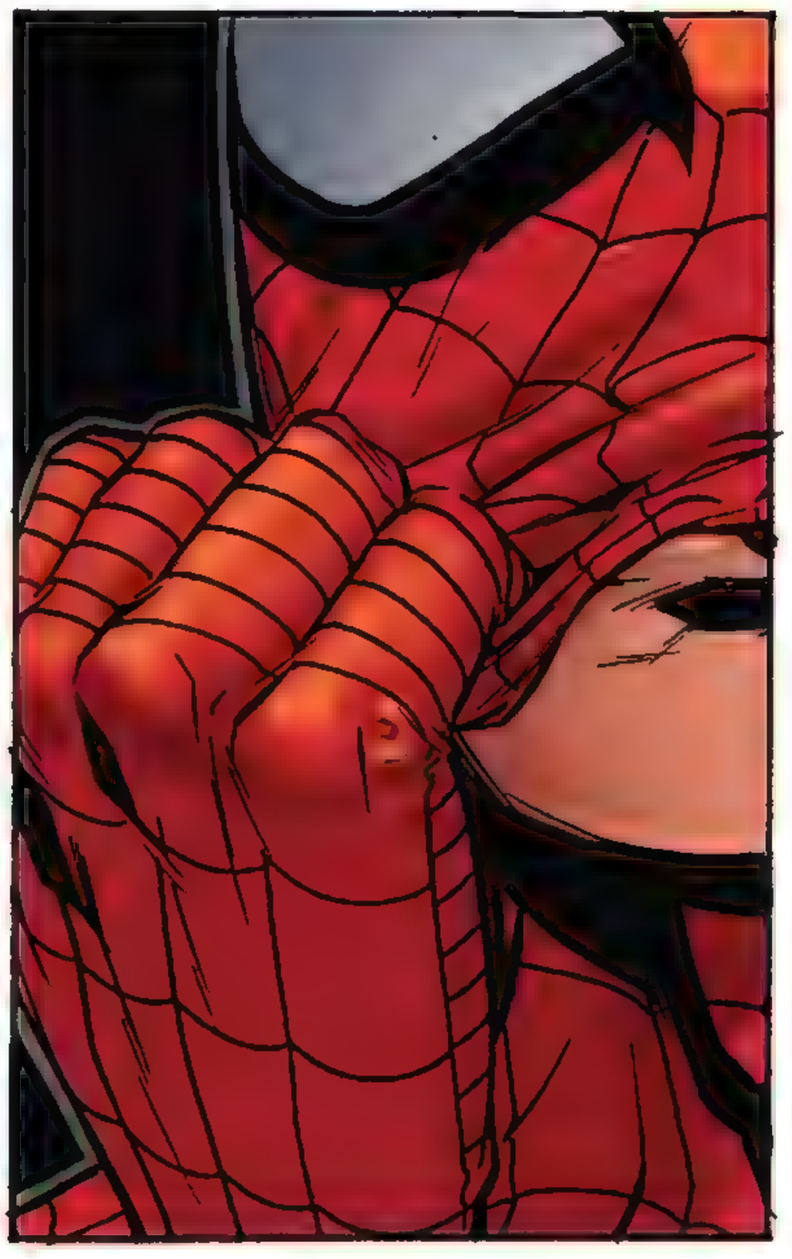


MY TURN.

To be concluded!

THE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN

SERIES FINALE!

GOBLIN NATION conclusion

delgado

EYES WIDE OPEN, MS. MARCONI.

I'M *DYING* TO KNOW WHAT YOU THINK OF THE VIEW.

SEE? YOU'RE NOT IN MY DUNGEON ANYMORE, PRINCESS. YOU'RE UP IN THE TOWER NOW.

OH GOD. PLEASE, I DON'T WANT TO--

TAKES YOUR BREATH AWAY, DOESN'T IT? THE GOBLIN UNDERGROUND IS NO MORE. LOOK UPON MY ***NEW*** KINGDOM.

NEW YORK HAS FALLEN. BEHOLD...

...MY GOBLIN NATION!

HA HAHA HAHA

Parker Industries.

THIRTY SECONDS BACK IN MY OWN BODY AND ALREADY SOMEONE'S MAD AT ME.

SO THAT'S IT? YOU JUST CAME HERE FOR A CHANGE OF *CLOTHES?*

SOMETHING LIKE THAT.

SAJANI, SORRY IF I WAS A LITTLE RUDE BEFORE.

HAVE A FEELING I'M GOING TO BE SAYING THAT A *LOT.*

WHATEVER. GET OUT.

THE CITY'S LOUSY WITH GOBLINS, AND YOU'RE MAKING US A TARGET.

I'M GOING. I HAVE TO--

SAJANI?

CARLIE?

THE INJECTION WORKED. I'M ALMOST BACK TO NORMAL... ALMOST.

WHAT *HAPPENED* TO YOU? HOW IS *THIS* "NORMAL"?

MS. COOPER WAS INFECTED WITH *GOBLIN FORMULA.*

YOUR "*FRIEND*," PETER PARKER, USED MY BLOOD TO SYNTHESIZE A CURE.

WAIT. OTTO DID *WHAT* NOW?

YOU HAVE A WAY TO *NEUTRALIZE* GOBLIN SERUM? CAN YOU MAKE MORE? *FAST?*

TWO OR THREE DOSES. BUT "*CURING*" DOESN'T SOUND LIKE YOU.

SURE YOU WOULDN'T RATHER SHOOT THEM IN THE FACE, OR BEAT THEM HALF TO DEATH ON WEBCAM?

WHAT CAN I SAY? I WOKE UP FEELING LIKE A *NEW MAN.*

LET'S LEAVE MS. JAFFREY TO HER WORK. WE SHOULD TALK.

NOT SURE WHAT YOU EXPECT ME TO SAY TO YOU...

CLICK

...DR. OCTAVIUS. GUESS I'M GRATEFUL YOU CURED ME...

...BUT YOU STILL STOLE THE BODY OF A GOOD MAN, AND LET HIM DIE IN YOUR PLACE. I'LL *NEVER*--

CARLIE, IT'S ME. *PETER*. I'M BACK. AND I CAN PROVE IT!

WHEN OCK SWAPPED MINDS WITH ME, WHEN I WAS IN *HIS* BODY...

...I TOLD YOU, YOU DIDN'T BELIEVE ME, AND YOU TOOK A SHOT AT ME.

THINK ABOUT IT. THE ONLY *POSSIBLE* WAY I'D KNOW *THAT* IS IF WE SWITCHED *BACK*.

P-PETER...?

IT *IS* YOU. OH, THANK GOD...

I KNOW. AND I'M SORRY, BUT I HAVE TO GO.

THERE'S A GIRL IN DANGER. ANNA MARIA MARCONI. PARKER'S GIRLFRIEND. I MEAN, OTTO'S... WHEN HE WAS ME.

WOW. YOUR LIFE'S ABOUT TO GET *VERY* COMPLICATED.

TELL ME ABOUT IT. REALLY, *TELL* ME...

...BUT JUST THE HIGHLIGHTS. WHAT I MISSED WITH THE GOBLIN...AND FAST.

HOW'D HE GET SO POWERFUL SO QUICKLY?

YOU--OTTO--COVERED THE CITY WITH SPIDER-BOTS AND MINI-BOTS, LOOKING FOR CRIME.

BUT THE GOBLIN HACKED THEM. MADE THEM BLIND TO ANYONE WITH A GOBLIN MASK OR LOGO...

OKAY. THINGS ARE BAD, BUT I CAN HANDLE THIS. AFTER WHAT I JUST CAME BACK FROM, I CAN HANDLE *ANYTHING.*

BUT FIRST, THERE'S SOMETHING I HAVE TO DO. SOMETHING OTTO WOULD'VE CONSIDERED UNIMPORTANT...

...BUT THERE'S NOTHING *MORE* IMPORTANT. NOT IN THE WHOLE WORLD. I HAVE TO HEAR HER VOICE AND KNOW SHE'S OKAY.

SECURE LINE: CALL AUNT MAY.

TEK

Connecticut.

PETER? YES, I'M FINE...YES, JAY'S WITH ME, AND MARY JANE.

BUT YOU *KNEW* THAT. WHY ARE YOU CALLING BACK? ARE *YOU* OKAY?

JUST MAKING SURE.

AND YEAH, I'M FINE. IN FACT...

THWIP

...I'VE NEVER BEEN BETTER IN MY LIFE!

GLAD YOU'RE ALL SAFE. I'LL CHECK BACK AS SOON AS I CAN. I LOVE YOU.

FROM WHAT I HEARD OF THAT, YOUR EX WENT FROM JERK TO SWEET GUY IN THE SPACE OF TWO CALLS. IS HE BIPOLAR?

NO, OLLIE, THAT'S JUST PETE... AND THAT'S WHY HE'S MY EX. YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT'S NEXT.

IF PETER GOT THROUGH, MAYBE I CAN REACH MY SON NOW.

I CAN ONLY IMAGINE WHAT JONAH'S GOING THROUGH...

Mayor Jameson's office.

I'M RUINED!

SPIDER-SLAYERS-- MY SPIDER-SLAYERS-- ATTACKING POLICE... WEARING MY FACE... THERE'S NO COMING BACK FROM THIS.

AND I HAVE NO ONE TO BLAME BUT MYSELF.

EXCEPT THOSE CHARLATANS AT *ALCHEMAX*. THEY DESIGNED THE ROBOTS. AT LEAST THEY'LL GO DOWN WITH ME. *NO* COMPANY CAN PUT A POSITIVE SPIN ON SUCH A DEBACLE.

Alchemax.

SEE FOR YOURSELVES, MY FRIENDS. LIVE FOOTAGE OF ALCHEMAX SLAYER-BOTS FIGHTING THE AVENGERS TO A STANDSTILL.

NOW IMAGINE WHAT THEY COULD DO IN...*TROUBLED* NATIONS LIKE YOURS.

BIDDING STARTS AT TWELVE MILLION PER UNIT.

FIFTEEN!

I'LL TOP ALL BIDS, MR. STONE!

Empire State University.

HFF...HFF... HFF...

I THINK THAT'S...ALL OF 'EM...

NOT QUITE!

MIGUEL O'HARA? WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THIS TIME--

--GLKK!

YOU LEFT ME TO FIGHT ALL THOSE SHOCKING ROBOTS SO YOU COULD *CHANGE COSTUMES?*

DID YOU EVEN *TRY* TO SAVE THAT GIRL?!

WAIT!

I WAS BRAIN-SWAPPED WITH DOC OCK, SO I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S BEEN HAPPENING...

...BUT I'M OFF TO FIGHT THE GREEN GOBLIN AND I COULD USE SOME HELP...OLD BUDDY, OLD PAL...?

...

YEAH, THAT SOUNDS *JUST* STUPID ENOUGH TO BE RIGHT. LET'S GO.

Midtown.

THE ENEMY HORDES ARE ENDLESS!

AVENGERS! THOR AND I COULD USE SOME BACKUP HERE!

NOT HAPPENING, STARK! ALL OF THESE OTHER HEROES ARE A JOKE!

A JOKE BARELY WORTHY OF MY SONIC LAUGH!

HA HA HA HA HA!

TOO BAD THAT DOESN'T WORK ON EVERYONE.

HUH?

HOBGOBLIN, RIGHT? NEW OUTFIT...

...SAME GLASS JAW.

KNCH

WHNGH!

YOU AND YOUR SPECIAL EARPIECE. SMART. WELL, SMART GUY, YOU CAN CHASE ME...

...OR SAVE THE BOSS'S LITTLE HOSTAGE.

JUST REMEMBER, WHEN THE GOBLIN KING GETS BORED, HE GETS *CREATIVE.*

WE CAN CATCH HIM--

NO TIME. I FINALLY TRIANGULATED THE SIGNAL GUIDING THE ROBOTS...IT'S COMING FROM THE *OSCORP BUILDING.*

WHICH MEANS HIS "*BOSS*" IS THERE TOO. THAT'S HOW WE END THIS.

THE HELP'S APPRECIATED, SPIDER-MAN...BUT I THOUGHT YOU QUIT THE TEAM.

I DID?

LIKE THAT'S EVEN POSSIBLE, CAP. YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY: "*ONCE AN AVENGER...*"

HOLD THE FORT. WE SPIDER-GUYS ARE OFF TO SHUT THIS DOWN AT THE SOURCE!

TWO OF THEM NOW, EH? AT LEAST ONE SOUNDS RIGHT FOR A CHANGE.

WE'LL FIGURE IT OUT LATER...WHEN WE'VE TAKEN OUR CITY BACK.

"ALCHEMAX?" WHAT HAPPENED TO OSCORP?

IT MERGED WITH ALLAN CHEMICAL MONTHS AGO. THIS IS THE BEGINNING OF THE MEGACORP THAT RUNS NUEVO YORK IN *MY* TIME.

YEAH, I REMEMBER.

YOU VID WHAT THIS MEANS, DON'T YOU? WE CAN'T STOP THEM. THEY JUST GET BIGGER, UNTIL THEY--

ONE THING AT A TIME. WE SHUT OFF THE ROBOTS, STOP OSBORN, AND SAVE THE HOSTAGE.

YOU SOUND PRETTY SURE OF YOURSELF.

TRUST ME. WHEN IT COMES TO STUFF LIKE THIS, I HAVE A SIXTH--

TAG! YOU'RE IT!

GUHH!

HA-HA-HA-

YOU WANNA TALK SAD, MENACE? THAT HELMET! YOUR HAIR!

KONK

UHH!

N-NOT FAIR... TWO AGAINST ONE...

YEAH? LET'S SEE IF I CAN INCREASE THOSE ODDS. TWO SPIDERS...

FSST

...AGAINST ONE *EX*-GOBLIN.

W-WHAT'S-- HAPPENING TO ME?

THE CURE WORKS!

Y-YOU HEAR THAT? *LAUGHTER...*

YEAH. FROM IN THERE. AND WITH GOBLINS, LAUGHING'S NEVER GOOD...

HEE HEE HEE

...AND THIS MIGHT JUST BE THE CREEPIEST I'VE EVER HEARD.

HEE HEE HEE...

ALL FOR ME.

THIS HAS ALL BEEN FOR ME.

BECAUSE I'M SO SPECIAL.

NORMIE!

THANK GOD! THERE YOU ARE! AND SPIDER-MAN? SPIDER-*MEN?* EVEN BETTER.

LIZ? WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?! WHAT--

THERE'S NO TIME! WE HAVE TO GET OUT FAST!

I SAW THE CAMERA FEED OF THE ROOF! IT'S WIRED TO *EXPLODE!*

TIBERIUS STONE? LIZ, YOU CAN'T TRUST--

THE SIGNAL CONTROLLING THE SPIDER-SLAYERS ORIGINATES HERE. WE HAVE TO--

WE HAVE TO *GET CLEAR!* ALL OF US!

WELL... NOT *ALL* OF US.

LATER, BUG.

TEK

GGAAA!

WHOK

MAYBE I CAN'T CHANGE THE FUTURE...

...BUT HOLY SHOCK, THAT FELT GOOD.

A JAMMER... CLEARLY MADE TO HURT SPIDER-MAN.

I'LL SEE STONE ANSWERS FOR THIS.

THE GREEN GOBLIN'S UP THERE WITH THE EXPLOSIVES...AND HE'S DETERMINED TO USE THEM.

YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT THAT LUNATIC'S BEEN FORCING ME--AND ALCHEMAX--TO DO!

T-TELL US LATER. YOU'RE RIGHT...WE NEED TO CLEAR THE BUILDING.

IT'S ALREADY EVACUATED, EXCEPT US.

YOU TOOK A SERIOUS BEATING, PARTNER. CAN YOU GET STONE AND MENACE OUT?

SURE, BUT YOU'RE PRETTY BEAT UP TOO!

I'M GOOD. MY HEAD'S CLEAR NOW. TRUST ME. IT'S CLEARER THAN IT'S BEEN IN *AGES.*

I'M GOING AFTER THE GOBLIN. AND THE GIRL.

THAT'S WHAT I DO.

AAAND HERE HE IS AT LAST! THE *HERO* OF OUR LITTLE DRAMA. JUST IN TIME FOR THE THRILLING CLIMAX! BUT WAIT--A *TWIST!*

THE "*HERO*" *ISN'T* ONE AT ALL. IN FACT, HE *NEVER WAS.* REALLY, *OTTO,* YOU'RE JUST EMBARRASSING YOURSELF WITH THIS CHARADE.

GRANTED, YOU WERE NEVER ON *MY* LEVEL, BUT BEING A BAD GUY *SUITED* YOU.

SAVING THAT LITTLE LADY IS YOUR *LAST* REMAINING ACHIEVEMENT AS SPIDER-MAN. WHEN IT ALL GOES BOOM, YOU'LL HAVE *NOTHING LEFT!*

HAHAHAHA!

EXCEPT THE DIGNITY OF KNOWING I NEVER CARRIED A MAN-PURSE.

IT'S *YOU.*

THE ONE AND ONLY.

THIS--THIS WASN'T IN THE PROGRAM.

ANOTHER TIME. GOTTA FLY.

TEK

DEET

00:60

DEET

00:59

00:58

DEET

NO. MORE LIKE "GOTTA RUN."

'CAUSE THE *REAL* ME ALWAYS BRINGS OUT YOUR TRUE COLOR, GOBLIN.

YELLOW!

NO! IT'S A TRICK! IT *HAS* TO BE!

THE *REAL* SPIDER-MAN WOULD NEVER LEAVE THAT DWARF TO DIE! *NEVER!*

YEAH, YOU'RE OSBORN, ALL RIGHT. ALWAYS UNDERESTIMATING EVERYONE.

ME, OTTO, *AND* MS. MARCONI.

FROM EVERYTHING I'VE SEEN ABOUT HER...

"...ANNA MARIA'S A WOMAN WHO CAN LOOK AFTER HERSELF."

WHEE

THNK

SHRRP SHRRP SHRRP

YOU--YOU THINK I'M AFRAID OF YOU? I'VE BEATEN YOU BEFORE! I'VE *CRUSHED* YOU!

KARRZZ

YEAH. YOU'RE GREAT AGAINST *ROOKIE* SPIDER-MEN.

BUT I'VE CRUSHED YOU TOO.

AAAA!

KRNCH

NEVER FOR LONG.

WHONK

YEAH? WELL, THIS TIME I'M PUTTING AN END TO YOU--FOR *GOOD!*

THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY TO END A GOBLIN! SAY "*AHH!*"

I DON'T THINK SO, SPIDER.

--FACE?

HA! THAT'S *ONE* PLACE OCTAVIUS HAD YOU BEAT!

YOU DON'T HAVE THE STOMACH FOR THAT KIND OF JUSTICE, BOY!

WAP

FINE! I'LL FIND ANOTHER WAY TO WIPE THAT GRIN OFF YOUR--

STICKY FINGERS. CLEVER.

ALWAYS WONDERED WHY YOU NEVER DID THAT TRICK BEFORE.

"*BEFORE*"?

PAL...

...I HAVE ABSOLUTELY NO IDEA WHO YOU *ARE.*

THAT'S THE *POINT,* IMBECILE! I *AM* NORMAN OSBORN. BUT MY FACE WAS TOO WELL KNOWN...TOO COMPROMISED. SO I *CHANGED* IT.

TODAY, I'M ALCHEMAX EXECUTIVE ***MASON BANKS.*** TOMORROW, I'LL BE SOMEONE ELSE. WHOEVER IT TAKES TO GET THE JOB DONE!

ALMOST DONE...

CRIMINAL EMPIRES ARE FINE, BUT *CORPORATIONS* REALLY RUN THE WORLD. SO I BUILT UP ALCHEMAX.

A LEGACY FOR THE OSBORN NAME.

WAIT. YOU'RE CHANGING YOUR NAME TO "AL CHEMAX"?

SHUT UP, FOOL! IT'S AN EMPIRE--FOR MY GRANDSON! A MONUMENT THAT WILL LIVE FOR CENTURIES!

OR AT LEAST TILL 2099.

SO WHY *BOMB* IT, GENIUS?

COLLATERAL DAMAGE. IT COULDN'T BE THE ONLY BUILDING IN THE CITY *NOT* HIT BY THE GOBLINS.

CAN'T HAVE IT CONNECTED TO THEM *OR* THIS FACE! YOU NEVER SHOULD HAVE UNMASKED ME!

OH THAT'S NOT *WHY* I DID IT, CHUCKLES.

SEE, WITH YOUR "*GOBLIN PROTOCOLS*" IN EFFECT...

...NONE OF THE *MINI SPIDER-BOTS* I BROUGHT WITH ME COULD SEE YOU.

WHAT?!

AHHHHHH!

SPIDER-MAN!

DEET

00:01

GGAAAH!

HOPE YOU ENJOY ALL THOSE LITTLE GUYS, OSBORN.

EVERY ONE'S LOADED WITH A GOBLIN CURE...

...COURTESY OF THE LATE *OTTO OCTAVIUS!*

WHICH REMINDS ME...

...I'VE GOT A PROMISE TO KEEP!

BWAHAHAHA

PRACTICED THIS A THOUSAND TIMES. WHERE TO LATCH ON TO SOMEONE...

...HOW MUCH COUNTER-FORCE TO USE REELING THEM IN.

AT THIS POINT, I COULD DO IT IN MY SLEEP...

THWIP

THWIP

...BECAUSE I'M DETERMINED NEVER TO RELIVE OLD NIGHTMARES.

GOTCHA!

WHAT--CAN'T HOLD ON...I'M FALLING!

HOLD TIGHT, ANNA MARIA...

...WE HAVE A *VERY* FULL FLIGHT TODAY.

I--

I DON'T UNDERSTAND. WHY--?

WHY'D YOU FALL? 'CAUSE YOUR *GOBLIN STRENGTH'S* GONE.

WHY'D I SAVE YOU?

BECAUSE I'M *SPIDER-MAN.* AND WHEN I'M AROUND, *NO ONE DIES.*

EVEN YOU.

I FIGURE ALL IT'LL TAKE IS A DNA TEST...

...AND "MASON BANKS" CAN ANSWER FOR NORMAN OSBORN'S CRIMES IN A COURT OF--

AAGH!

THE SPIDER-SENSE JAMMER!

TEK

OH, GOD, I'M SORRY--

I--I NEVER MEANT-- SEEING MASON, AFTER ALL HE DID TO US, I JUST *TENSED UP*--

YOU EXPECT US TO BUY THAT? HE'S GOTTEN *AWAY!* BECAUSE OF YOU!

I--IT'S OKAY... I BELIEVE HER.

WE'RE OLD FRIENDS. I KNOW YOU DIDN'T MEAN IT, LIZ.

OR DO I? I'LL HAVE TO KEEP A CLOSE EYE ON YOU, LIZ ALLAN. SOMETHING'S DEFINITELY *OFF* WITH YOU.

AND YOUR *KID*...

REMEMBER, NORMIE, MOMMY AND GRAMPA DID THIS FOR YOU. *ALL FOR YOU.*

One street over.

SECRET SUBWAY LINE, UNDERGROUND KINGDOM... SO THEATRICAL. AND *POINTLESS*. WHAT WAS I THINKING?

THE STRENGTH AND HEALING POWERS OF THE GOBLIN SERUM ARE GONE FROM MY SYSTEM...

...BUT FOR THE FIRST TIME IN AGES, SO TOO IS THE *MADNESS*.

I *WON*. I GOT EXACTLY WHAT I WANTED. ALCHEMAX HAS BEEN SECURED FOR MY HEIR AND MY LEGACY.

AND NEXT TIME? I'LL RETURN WITH A NEW PLAN...AND A *NEW* FACE.

ALL THESE YEARS, SPIDER-MAN AND HIS KIND HAVE DEALT WITH A GIGGLING LUNATIC. A MADMAN.

YOU'VE NEVER FACED THE *REAL* NORMAN OSBORN, A MAN WITH ALL HIS WITS ABOUT HIM.

POOR FOOLS.

NEXT TIME YOU'LL NEVER SEE ME COMING.

THE AUTHORITIES HAVE THINGS UNDER CONTROL NOW. THAT'S MY CUE TO LEAVE, BEFORE THEY ASK QUESTIONS I'M NOT READY TO ANSWER.

BUT IT WAS GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN. THE *REAL* YOU.

LIKEWISE, PAL. THANKS FOR EVERYTHING.

SEE YOU IN THE FUTURE!

I WISH!

SPIDER-MAN 2099 COMING THIS JULY! - EDITOR ELLIE

ATTENTION, CITIZENS. REMAIN CALM. THE AVENGERS HAVE THE SITUATION IN HAND.

NOW THEY SHOW UP... ***AFTER*** THE BAD GUY'S BOLTED. CONGRATS, PARKER, YOU'RE BACK WITH YOUR LUCK INTACT.

SPIDER-MAN...?

WELL, MAYBE ***NOT***. AFTER ALL, I SAVED THE GIRL AND NO ONE DIED.

PLEASE, YOU'RE PETER PARKER'S FRIEND...I HEARD HE MIGHT BE DEAD. D-DO YOU KNOW...?

DON'T WORRY, PETER'S FINE. TAKE MY WORD FOR IT, HE'S BETTER THAN EVER!

OH, GOD... H-HUH--

HEY--LET ME GET YOU SOME HELP. YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH A LOT--

F.D.N.Y.

NO, IT'S--I'M OKAY. NOW THAT I KNOW PETER'S ALL RIGHT.

WHOA. *HE* REALLY MEANS THAT MUCH TO YOU, HUH?

Heart Break Lunch Menu

SPECIAL PRICE

EVERYTHING. HE'S JUST THE KINDEST, MOST THOUGHTFUL PERSON...AND HIS *MIND!*

IF YOU ONLY KNEW HIM THE WAY *I* DO. HE'S JUST SO... AMAZING.

MA'AM, WE NEED TO CHECK YOU OUT.

SURE. SPIDER-MAN, PROMISE ME, IF YOU SEE PETER, TELL HIM I'M *SAFE*, OKAY?

I... PROMISE.

SHE LOVED HIM.

THANKS. FOR SAVING US. FOR A WHILE, I THOUGHT--NO.

I JUST CAN'T IMAGINE A LIFE WITHOUT HIM.

I WAS WRONG. FOR ME TO EVEN *BE* HERE--

--SOMEONE HAD TO DIE.

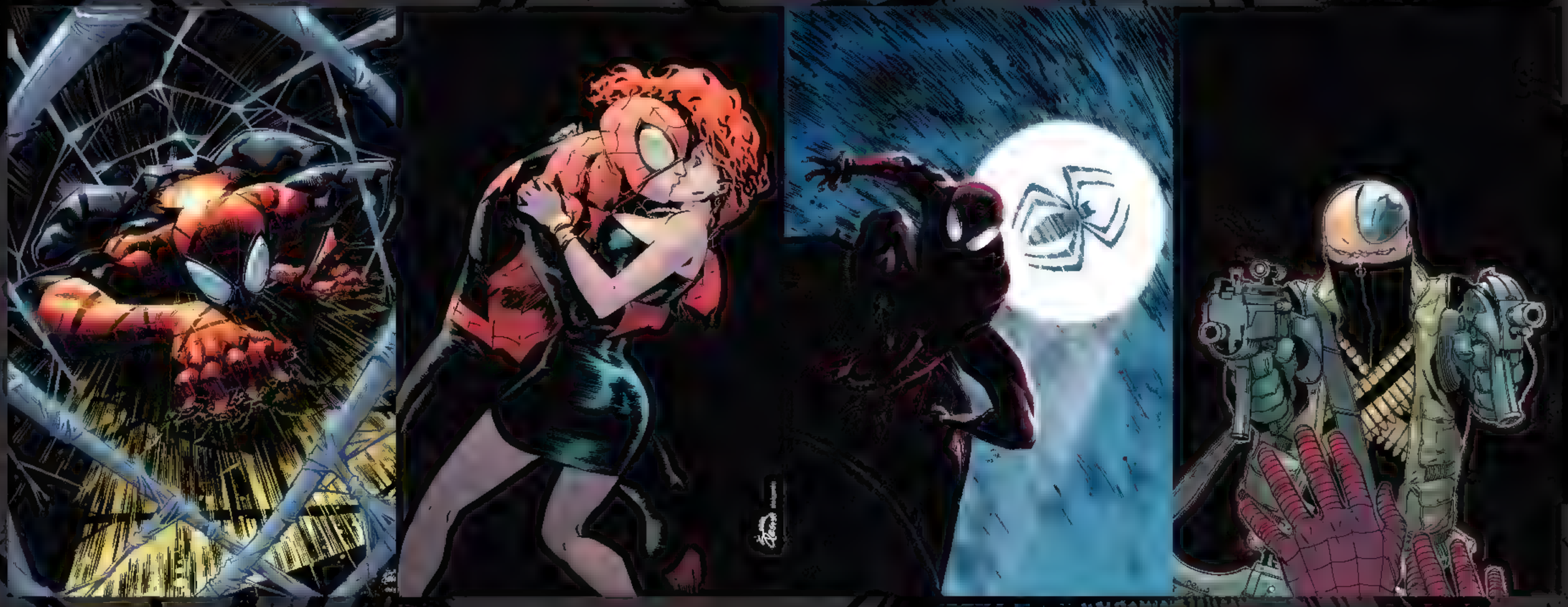
FDNY

FDNY

THE END.

THE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN

Issues 1-4



Issues 5-8

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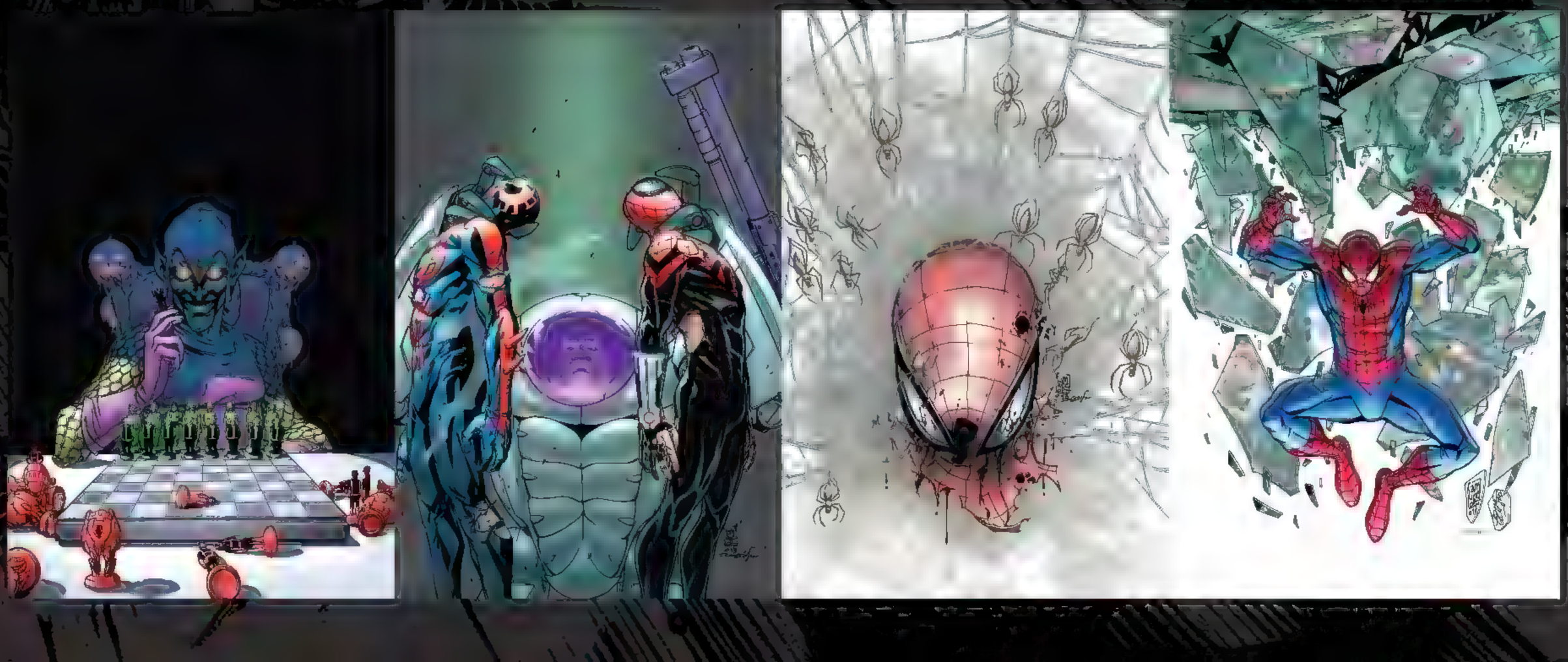
Issues 28-31



Later.

MY GOD, IT'S LIKE A WAR ZONE. MARY JANE, ARE YOU SURE IT'S SAFE TO BE HERE?

PARK 2HRS

THE RADIO SAID THE AUTHORITIES HAVE IT UNDER CONTROL, JAY.

IF YOU FOLKS WANT TO LEAVE, I UNDERSTAND, BUT I'M STAYING. THE GUYS AT THE FIREHOUSE NEED EVERY PAIR OF HANDS THEY CAN GET.

MY HUSBAND'S JUST BEING A WORRYWART, MR. OLIVARES. HE KNOWS WILD HORSES COULDN'T KEEP ME FROM--

PETER!

AUNT MAY!

I'VE MISSED YOU SO MUCH.

ACTIONS HAVE CONSEQUENCES

CHRISTOS GAGE
WRITER

WILL SLINEY
ARTIST

EDGAR DELGADO
COLOR

CHRIS ELIOPOULOS
LETTERER

MJ, I HATE TO MISS MEETING YOUR INSANE EX, BUT MY BUDDIES NEED ME. YOU MIND IF I--

GO AHEAD. TAKE THE CAR. CALL ME LATER.

I'M SO SORRY. FOR EVERYTHING I'VE PUT YOU THROUGH...FOR *EVERYTHING.*

HUSH UP, PETER PARKER. I'M THE ONE WHO SHOULD BE SORRY.

I BEG TO DIFFER. PETER, THE LAST TIME WE SAW YOU, YOU BEHAVED *UNCONSCIONABLY* TOWARD YOUR AUNT.

ARKER DUSTRIES

THE LAST-- I--

YOU'VE BEEN *CRUEL* TO HER. *COLD* TO HER. AND YOU'VE *LIED* ABOUT YOUR CONTINUED WORK FOR SPIDER-MAN!

SHE WAS WORRIED FOR YOUR SAFETY. I THINK *YOU* SHOULD HAVE BEEN MORE WORRIED ABOUT *HERS.*

REGARDLESS, I THINK *THIS* PROVES HER POINT!

JAY, PLEASE. NONE OF THAT MATTERS NOW.

NO, HE'S RIGHT. I KNOW I HAVEN'T BEEN MYSELF LATELY. I HOPE YOU'LL GIVE ME A CHANCE TO EXPLAIN.

WE'RE LISTENING.

UH...

IT'S TRUE. I PUT YOU IN DANGER. AND NOTHING WILL EVER MAKE THAT OKAY.

ME WORKING FOR SPIDER-MAN--AND ANYONE KNOWING THAT--IS AN UNACCEPTABLE SITUATION. I *SHOULD* HAVE ENDED IT. BUT I...WASN'T IN A POSITION TO.

FINANCIALLY? I KNOW STARTUPS ARE A CHALLENGE, BUT IF YOU NEED MORE MONEY, WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO--

PARKER INDUSTRIES

"MORE--"? NO. *PLEASE.* YOU'VE...ALREADY DONE MORE THAN I WOULD'VE EVER DREAMED OF ASKING YOU TO.

I'LL WORK IT OUT. ON MY *OWN.* THE WAY I ALWAYS SHOULD HAVE.

I JUST TOLD SPIDER-MAN. I *QUIT.*

AND I KNOW THAT SOUNDS LIKE THE THING I SAY *ALL* THE TIME, BUT I'M CALLING A PRESS CONFERENCE TO MAKE IT OFFICIAL. I HOPE YOU'LL BE THERE.

I DON'T DESERVE A SECOND CHANCE. BUT IF YOU'LL *GIVE* ME ONE...I PROMISE I'LL KNOW WHAT A GREAT GIFT THAT IS.

AND I'LL MAKE IT *COUNT.*

OH, PETER. OF COURSE WE WILL.

ALL RIGHT, SON.

THERE'S SO MUCH MORE I WANT TO SAY. BUT FIRST, AUNT MAY, I NEED YOU TO LET SAJANI CHECK YOUR LEG IMPLANTS.

WHATEVER FOR? I'M WALKING JUST FINE.

WHICH IS GREAT! BUT I SAW A SCHEMATIC OF THE DESIGN... I MEAN, I WAS ***REVIEWING*** IT, AND...WELL, IT'S TECHNICAL, BUT I WANT TO BE SURE THERE AREN'T ANY...***SURPRISES*** IN THERE.

BETTER SAFE THAN SORRY, DEAR. I'LL GO WITH YOU.

MR. AND MRS. JAMESON, GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN. IF YOU'LL JUST FOLLOW ME...

MJ.

PETER.

THIS IS GOING TO SOUND CRAZY. IT WAS ***DR. OCTOPUS.***

HE TOOK OVER MY BODY. IT'S BEEN ***MONTHS.*** I DON'T EVEN KNOW HALF THE STUFF HE--

PETER. ***STOP.***

I BELIEVE YOU. I KNOW THINGS LIKE THIS ***HAPPEN*** TO YOU. AND I UNDERSTAND IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT. IT'S YOUR ***LIFE.***

BUT I CAN'T HAVE IT BE MY LIFE ANYMORE.

ONE MINUTE I'M BEING THREATENED BY THE *VENOM* SYMBIOTE. THE NEXT, THE GREEN GOBLIN'S MEN ARE TRYING TO KILL ME.

AT SOME POINT, THE "*WHY*" OF IT JUST DOESN'T MATTER.

YOU'VE MADE YOUR CHOICE ABOUT HOW TO LIVE. I UNDERSTAND IT...EVEN ADMIRE IT. FOR A LONG TIME, I LIVED IT TOO.

BUT LATELY, I'VE BEEN LIVING ON *MY* TERMS. A GREAT JOB. A GREAT GUY. IS IT PERFECT? OF COURSE NOT. BUT THE PROBLEMS ARE ***NORMAL***. I CAN HANDLE THEM.

PETER...I'M GLAD YOU'RE BACK. I'M GLAD YOU'RE OKAY. ***REALLY.***

BUT YOU AND I BOTH KNOW THERE'LL BE SOMETHING ELSE. AND SOMETHING ELSE AFTER THAT.

I'LL ALWAYS CARE FOR YOU.

BUT I CAN'T HAVE MY LIFE CONSUMED BY YOURS ANYMORE.

I...I ***WON'T.***

MJ...I CAN NEVER APOLOGIZE ENOUGH FOR WHAT I'VE PUT YOU THROUGH.

IT KILLS ME, BECAUSE BEFORE DOC TOOK MY BODY, WE WERE ON THE VERGE OF SOMETHING. AND WE NEVER GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT. BUT...

YOU KNOW THE *LAST* THING I'D EVER WANT TO DO IS HURT YOU. IF YOU'RE REALLY HAPPY NOW--

--THE EMBATTLED MAYOR JAMESON DODGED REPORTERS, REFUSING TO TAKE QUESTIONS ABOUT THE *SPIDER-SLAYER* DEBACLE--

AH, MAN. I KNOW WHAT THIS IS.

OCK KEPT THINKING ABOUT IT. GLOATING OVER HAVING THE MAYOR IN HIS POCKET. HE WAS *BLACKMAILING* JONAH. I'VE GOT TO FIX THIS--

IT'S OKAY, PETER. I'VE SAID WHAT I HAD TO SAY.

YEAH, BUT I WANTED TO--

VULTURES! MUCKRAKERS! CAN'T YOU GIVE ME A MOMENT'S PEACE?

I GOTTA GO. SEE YOU LATER, OKAY?

SURE, PETER.

SURE.

YOU'RE DOING THE RIGHT THING.

SORRY. DIDN'T MEAN TO EAVESDROP.

CARLIE? CARLIE COOPER? I ALMOST DIDN'T RECOGNIZE YOU.

HEH. ME NEITHER.

HEH HEH HA--

AHEM. SORRY. RESIDUAL EFFECTS.

OF WHAT?

THIS.

OH.

I WAS KIDNAPPED BY THE GOBLINS. THEY TURNED ME INTO ONE OF THEM. IT'LL BE A WHILE BEFORE IT'S ALL OUT OF MY SYSTEM.

I GUESS I SHOULD FEEL LUCKY. I'M *ALIVE*. NOT LIKE THAT OTHER POOR GIRL...THE ONE WHO GOT THROWN OFF THE BRIDGE.

GWEN.

OH, THAT'S RIGHT. YOU KNEW HER TOO, DIDN'T YOU?

WE WERE FRIENDS. SHE ALWAYS SAW THE BEST IN EVERYONE... IN THE WORLD. HAD A WAY OF MAKING YOU FEEL EVERYTHING WOULD BE OKAY.

AFTER SHE DIED... NOTHING WAS EVER REALLY OKAY AGAIN.

OSBORN TALKED ABOUT IT CONSTANTLY. LIKE AN OLD HIGH SCHOOL QUARTERBACK RELIVING THE BIG GAME.

I KNOW IT'S NOT PETER'S FAULT. BUT YOU'RE RIGHT-- IT'S THE KIND OF THING THAT HAPPENS TO PEOPLE AROUND HIM.

SINCE I MET HIM, MY SISTER BECAME A GOBLIN, I GOT TURNED INTO A SPIDER MONSTER... AND, OF COURSE, THERE'S *THIS* LOVELY MEMENTO.

YOU'VE KNOWN HIM A LOT LONGER. YOU TELL ME. WHETHER WE'RE DATING, FRIENDS, COLLEAGUES, OR WHATEVER...

AS LONG AS I'M PART OF HIS LIFE, IS IT EVER GOING TO BE DIFFERENT?

I WISH I COULD SAY YES. BECAUSE HE'S A *GOOD PERSON*. MAYBE THE BEST I KNOW.

BUT CARLIE...NOT WANTING TO SPEND YOUR LIFE AS A TARGET DOESN'T MAKE *YOU* A *BAD* PERSON.

PI

I'VE GOT FRIENDS DOWN SOUTH. GONNA GO STAY WITH THEM 'TIL I'M BETTER.

THEN...I'LL FIND SOMEWHERE QUIET. WHERE PEOPLE DON'T TURN INTO GIANT BUGS. WHERE I CAN JUST BE A FORENSIC COP.

HE'S TELLING THE *TRUTH*, BY THE WAY. ABOUT DR. OCTOPUS.

EXPLAINS A LOT. DOESN'T CHANGE ANYTHING.

YOU KNOW, AS LONG AS YOU'RE IN NEW YORK, YOU'RE AT RISK. PEOPLE LIKE OSBORN DON'T CARE IF YOU'RE STILL SEEING PETER. OR EVEN SPEAKING TO HIM.

MY LIFE'S NEVER BEEN WHAT I'D CALL SAFE. BUT IT'S FINALLY *MINE*. I'M NOT LETTING ANYONE SCARE ME AWAY.

WHEN YOU PUT IT THAT WAY...GOOD FOR YOU. ME, I'LL GIVE UP ZABAR'S FOR A FEW LESS PUMPKIN BOMBS.

IS THAT COWARDLY? AM I...*ABANDONING* HIM? LIKE WE BOTH SAID, IT'S NOT PETER'S FAULT.

NO, BUT IT'S HIS *DECISION*. "*POWER AND RESPONSIBILITY*." I ADMIRE THAT HE TAKES ON THAT BURDEN...MAKES THAT CHOICE.

BUT IT'S STILL A *CHOICE*. AND IT'S OKAY TO MAKE A *DIFFERENT* ONE.

I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT. WE DON'T HAVE HIS POWER. WE DON'T NEED TO HAVE HIS RESPONSIBILITY.

WE HAVE *DIFFERENT* KINDS OF POWER. AND WE CAN PICK THE RESPONSIBILITIES THAT MATTER TO US.

BE HAPPY, MJ. YOU'VE EARNED IT.

WE *BOTH* HAVE.

THERE THEY GO. AND I COULDN'T EVEN STICK AROUND LONG ENOUGH TO FIND OUT IF IT'S FOR GOOD, OR JUST FOR NOW.

FACE IT, PARKER...EVEN IF YOU *HAD* STAYED, IT'S NOT LIKE YOU CAN COME UP WITH A REASON THEY SHOULDN'T RUN AWAY AND NEVER LOOK BACK.

THEY DESERVE THE BEST. AND ALL THEY GET BEING CLOSE TO ME IS PAIN.

I'VE SAVED HUNDREDS... THOUSANDS OF LIVES. PEOPLE I'VE MET FOR SECONDS. MINUTES.

BUT IT'S HARD TO THINK OF ANYONE WHO'S BEEN AROUND ME ANY LENGTH OF TIME AND HASN'T PAID A PRICE.

CASE IN POINT...

MAYOR JAMESON.

OH. IT'S YOU.

COME TO GLOAT? OR JUST *THREATEN* ME SOME MORE?

THIS IS THE SPIDER-BOT THAT RECORDED YOU TELLING ME TO KILL *ALISTAIR SMYTHE.* NO COPIES WERE MADE. IF YOU ANALYZE IT, YOU'LL SEE FOR YOURSELF.

I'D NEVER RELEASE IT. THE MAN MURDERED YOUR WIFE. EVEN IF THIS GOT OUT, I SERIOUSLY DOUBT ANYONE WOULD BLAME YOU.

AM I SUPPOSED TO BE IMPRESSED? GRATEFUL?

YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE *JONAH JAMESON.* THE GUY WHO NEVER BACKED DOWN FROM ANYONE OR ANYTHING IN HIS LIFE.

THE GOBLIN HACKED YOUR SPIDER-SLAYER ROBOTS. IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT THEY TURNED ON THE POLICE. YOU CAN *FIGHT* THIS, JONAH.

MAYBE I COULD.

BUT I'M NOT GOING TO.

BUT WHY--

BECAUSE I'M *NOT LIKE YOU! THAT'S* WHY!

I *OWN UP* TO MY MISTAKES! I UNDERSTAND HOW THEY AFFECT OTHERS! AND I MAKE THEM *RIGHT!*

I'VE ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU WERE A GLORY-HOUND. A CLOWN. POSSIBLY A *CRIMINAL.* MOTIVATED BY NARCISSISM, SELFISHNESS AND GREED.

BUT AFTER THE LAST FEW MONTHS, I KNOW THE TRUTH. YOU'RE SOMETHING FAR WORSE.

YOU'RE A *SOCIOPATH.* A SADIST WHO GAINS SATISFACTION FROM EXERTING POWER OVER OTHERS. PLAYING THEM LIKE PUPPETS. JUST BECAUSE YOU *CAN.*

YOU MANIPULATE ME! *BLACKMAIL* ME! AND NOW YOU COME HERE, CLAIMING YOU NEVER WOULD HAVE FOLLOWED THROUGH? URGING ME TO FIGHT?

WHAT KIND OF A MONSTER ARE YOU?

JONAH, YOU DON'T KNOW--THINGS WERE--

WHAT? GO AHEAD, *DEFEND* YOURSELF! RATIONALIZE THIS THE WAY YOU DO EVERYTHING ELSE! I WANT TO HEAR HOW ANYONE, EVEN *YOU,* CAN MANAGE THAT.

I--I--

I'M NOT HERE TO MAKE YOU LIKE ME, OR BELIEVE ME. I'M HERE TO TELL YOU THAT YOU HAVE NOTHING TO *FEAR* FROM ME.

AND THAT YOU SHOULDN'T TAKE THE FALL FOR SOMETHING THE *GREEN GOBLIN* DID.

IT'S YOUR CALL. BUT IF I WERE YOU...I'D STAY.

AND *FIGHT.*

MAYBE...

...IF YOU'D SHOWN UP A HALF HOUR AGO.

BEFORE I RESIGNED.

KRNCH

RECAPPING OUR TOP STORY: J. JONAH JAMESON HAS JUST **RESIGNED** HIS OFFICE AS MAYOR OF NEW YORK, IN THE WAKE OF A DISASTROUS RESPONSE TO THE GREEN GOBLIN'S ATTACK--

SO LONG, YOU VERMIN. YOU WON'T HAVE J. JONAH JAMESON TO KICK AROUND ANYMORE.

FROM NOW ON...

...I DO THE KICKING.

"With Dan Slott at the helm and an art team that includes the very best work of Giuseppe Camuncoli to date, Superior Spider-Man *is one of the best examples of what cape comics still have to offer."* — MultiversityComics.com

THE GOBLIN RISES!

Under the supposedly Superior Spider-Man's watch, the Green Goblin wrenched control of New York's underworld. This is all Otto Octavius' fault — and now it's his responsibility to take down the Goblin. Win or lose, this will be Otto's greatest battle. But when Spiderlings, goblins, super villains and giant robots clash in a violent assault on Spidey's home base, Spider-Island, will Otto be able to regain his footing and prevail? Whatever you do, don't miss the biggest event in the entire Superior Spider-Man Saga! The End starts here, as Spider-Man takes on...the Goblin Nation! No more talking. This is all-out war!

Collecting *Superior Spider-Man #27-31* and *Annual #2* — written by Dan Slott and Christos Gage, and illustrated by Giuseppe Camuncoli with Javier Rodriguez, Philippe Briones and Will Sliney.

T
MARVEL

ZONE